

DETROIT SOUTHERN

Is to Be Reorganized and Improved by the New Owners.

President Zimmerman of the C., H. & D. Denies the Talk of a Protest at the Meeting to Be Held Tomorrow.

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 12.—The talk of a contest at the special meeting of the C., H. and D. stockholders is laughed at by Mr. Eugene Zimmerman, president of the company, who returned yesterday from New York. He said that no one was going to protest; that all the stockholders were in harmony with the plans made by the directors; in fact, the whole meeting would be a "love feast," and he would be glad to have some one trot out on objection so as to enliven the proceedings a little.

"This person named Hilands is a new creation on the scene, made to order by the newspapers," said Zimmerman.

"How about Mr. John Manning, the New York millionaire stockholder?" was asked of Mr. Zimmerman.

"He has just left here," was the reply. "Mr. Manning has no objections to make. He is perfectly in accord with the policy of the company. Everything will run smoothly tomorrow. If any stockholder objects he can sell his stock to us."

Mr. Zimmerman again made the statement that Mr. H. B. Hollins and himself own seven-eighths of the C., H. and D. stock.

In speaking about the Detroit Southern he stated that the road would be reorganized and improved. He reiterated the statement that Mr. Hollins and himself owned that property.

Richie Says Road Will Be Built.

Deshler, Jan. 12.—Walter B. Richie, of Lima, was here this week on business for the Lima Traction company; in fact, he was looking up the matter of right-of-way and franchises for the proposed electric road from Lima to Toledo, paralleling the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton. Mr. Richie says the road will be built, and that no money will be asked for on bonds floated. He says his company, which is composed of members of the Lima Electric railway, will build the road. The building of this line is a matter of no little importance to the railroad world as it will connect the cities of Port Huron, Detroit, Toledo, Lima, Dayton and Cincinnati with one continuous line of electric railway, all having the finest equipment and running cars whose schedule

COLD WAVE WILL BE HERE TONIGHT

Offshoot of Southern California Storm is Heading Direct for Ohio.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 12.—An offshoot of the Southern California storm moved rapidly to the extreme southern Lake Michigan with slightly increased intensity. This storm has caused general rains over the southern and snow over the northern districts from the Rocky Mountains eastward, except in New England.

Heavy snow fell in the middle slope and lower Missouri and upper Mississippi Valleys and heavy rains in the lower Ohio Valley.

Temperatures are very much higher in the Ohio Valley and southern portion of the lake region, ranging from 8 degrees to 10 degrees above the seasonal average. There will be general rains or snow Thursday in the lake region. There will be snow Friday in the lower lake region and along Lake Superior.

It will be much colder Thursday in the central valleys and gulf states,

FROM NEW ORLEANS—T. A. ROBINSON GETS BACK TO GOOD OLD LIMA TOWN AGAIN LAST NIGHT.

Among the pleased faces at the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton passenger station last night was the beaming countenance of Tom A. Robinson. He had just returned from New Orleans where he had been for several days on an important business mission.

Always bubbling over with good cheer Tom had his numerous funny stories to relate to a NEWS scout and incidentally told of his pleasant experiences while in the south—among them the inspection of two war vessels—one belonging to the French government and the other to Uncle Sam. Mr. Robinson is now interested in one of the greatest inventions of the age, but concerning same he waxed not confidential.

and colder Friday in the Eastern lower lake region. The winds on Lake Michigan will be brisk to high north to northwest. Forecast for Thursday and Friday: Illinois—Snow in northern and central, rain or snow in southern portion Thursday; with rapidly falling temperature; cold wave at night; Friday fair; fresh northwest to north winds. Lower Michigan—Snow in northern, rain or snow in southern portion Thursday; Friday fair; brisk to high northerly winds. Ohio—Rain in southeast, rain or snow in western and northern portions Thursday, colder in western portion and at night in eastern portion. Friday fair, except snow near Lake Erie, brisk to high southerly winds shifting to northwesterly. Indiana—Rain or snow and much colder Thursday. Friday fair, fresh west to northwest winds.

HOME

PERSONALS

John Cable has resumed his studies at Kenyon College.

Henry Pence is the guest of Henry Sites in Buckland.

Mrs. W. E. Boyer left yesterday for a visit with her parents in North Robinson.

Dr. Miesse was in Celina on business yesterday afternoon.

Charles Herbst has returned from Dayton where he was called by the death of a relative.

Mrs. E. E. Emery, of west Wayne street, one of Lima's most talented artists, has gone to Chicago, to continue her studies.

Little Katherine Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, of south Collett street, is quite sick, threatened with appendicitis.

John T. Turner, of Columbus Grove was in the city on business yesterday.

Mrs. L. J. Eger, of Delphos, was in the city shopping yesterday.

Mrs. Howard Hoyer and son, of west High street, are Wapakoneta visitors.

Mrs. G. P. Lazalere and son, of Indianapolis, are enjoying a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Moses.

Mrs. W. J. Steidle, of Delphos, was here yesterday for several hours.

Miss Edith Hunter, of Wapakoneta, is the guest of her brother, Charles Hunter.

Word has been received here of the illness of Mrs. E. E. Rogers in Toledo at the home of a relative.

Rev. J. D. Lawrence and family left this week for Oklahoma where they will make their future home.

After a pleasant visit of several weeks with Mrs. Dr. Hibbard, Mrs. H. Kemble and niece, Miss Edna Werner, left last evening for their home in Buffalo, New York.

Monroe Jackson, of Columbus, O., is visiting friends in the city.

Read DAILY NEWS want ads.

MEETING

Of Local Physicians Called for This Afternoon

To Discuss the Small-Pox Situation—Some Cases Have Not Been Reported.

HEALTH OFFICER IS DESIROUS OF THE CO-OPERATION OF THE MEDICAL PROFESSION OTHERWISE THE DEPARTMENT WILL BE HANDICAPPED.

PETTY JEALOUSY AMONG THE MEDICS PLAYS A PROMINENT PART—ONE WANTS A LITTLE MORE ADVERTISING THAN HIS BROTHER, THAT'S ALL.

There seems to be a wonderful difference between local physicians as to small pox and chicken pox. One physician diagnoses a certain eruption as "Chicken pox" and another pronounces it "Small pox." The doctor who takes the simplest up as chicken pox does not call in the health officer, as the law does not require it, and the case runs along and after a number of people have been exposed to the disease, whatever it is, the health officer is finally made "wise" and the disease is pronounced small-pox and placed under quarantine.

For a long time several cases of small pox have existed in this city. All are of a mild form and are not so much to be dreaded as a severe case of typhoid fever or diphtheria. These cases have been quarantined and every effort on the part of Health Officer Jones made to prevent a spread. New cases have developed but their source could not be traced until within the past day or two when Health Officer Jones made the discovery that a number of cases have existed and were not reported by the attending physician or physicians. These cases were mostly on Boiler avenue, while it is stated that several cases were located in the club rooms of Charley Sharp, colored, in the Stamets block, east Market and Union streets. The health officer also reports a case in the old Anthony block, corner of Central avenue and North street and in the Boop house, just across the street. Mrs. Carl is the victim in the Anthony block.

In order that harmony may prevail among the medicals of the city the health officer has called a meeting of all the physicians to be held this afternoon in the mayor's office.

In conversation with Health Officer Jones this morning he said that it was necessary for the health department to have the intelligent co-operation of the local physicians, otherwise it would be an impossibility to master the situation.

While there are 21 cases in the city at the present time there is no occasion for alarm as all are of the mild form. A little good judgment and some HORSE SENSE is all that is required.

It is up to the medical profession of Lima to get together—PETTY JEALOUSIES should be cast aside—for the time being at least. If there are medicals in our midst who don't know small pox when they see it, and there are a few, kind sir, it is their DUTY to report any suspicious case to the health officer.

DR. JONES IS HEALTH OFFICER, he is the Power behind the throne, he is the RESPONSIBLE PERSON, and if he pronounces the disease small pox, why it's small pox, that's all. Don't be LIGHT HEAD. ED, ye M. D.'s of Lima and vicinity, for it is very unclever and unprofessional, doncher know. The Citizens won't stand for any fussing concern-

ing such a serious matter and professional or unprofessional, the health officer and mayor should insist on the law being carried out to the letter and any physician who violates same, why give him the limit, that's all.

The Meeting.

There was a large attendance of physicians at the mayor's office this afternoon, a regular love feast as it were. Some valuable suggestions were made by the different doctors and they all agreed to do everything possible to assist the health officer and the health department in subduing the contagion.

NEW

Swindle Being Perpetrated in This Section

"LOST DIAMOND" IS THE LATEST SWINDLE PRACTISED ON THE UNSUSPECTING FARMER.

Upper Sandusky, Ohio, Jan. 12.—One of the newest swindles perpetrated in this vicinity is the "lost diamond." A well-dressed chap stops at a farm house and informs the occupant that he has lost a valuable diamond pin. He and the farmer make diligent search, but fail to find the jewel. The well-dressed chap tells the farmer on going away that he will give \$100 for the return of the jewel. A week or so afterward a tramp comes in and tells the farmer that he has found the diamond pin. The farmer, after some dickering, gets the pin for \$25. After waiting some time the pin is taken to a jeweler, when it is found that 15 cents would have been a big price for it.

BASKING

IN THE SUNSHINE OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Harry Ingledue, a former linotype operator on the DAILY NEWS, and who left for Colorado several months ago, is now enjoying the warmth of southern California and is located at Pasadena. His health is very much improved.

FUNERAL

OF J. H. ORCHARD WILL BE HELD FROM THE LATE RESIDENCE AT 10 O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING.

At ten o'clock tomorrow morning will occur the funeral of J. H. Orchard, who passed away Tuesday night. The obsequies will be held from the late residence, on west Market street. The burial will be in Woodlawn.

VICIOUS DOG.

John Maxwell, of west Spring street, on complaint of the neighbors, was arrested on the charge of harboring a vicious dog. He pleaded not guilty and his case was set for next Monday at 9 a. m. o'clock.

VAGRANT SUSPECT.

Peter Carl was arrested this morning on the charge of vagrancy. He pleaded not guilty and will have a hearing this afternoon.

FOR ASSAULT.

Joseph Stant, a boiler maker, arrested for assaulting a young man named Reese, of south Elizabeth street, was fined \$5 and costs this morning by Mayor Robb.

"FRATS" MENACE THE HIGH SCHOOLS,

Because They Organize Along Lines Tending to Demoralize Students, Says Superintendent Shawan.

Columbus, O., Jan. 12.—"The high school fraternity is the greatest menace to the education of our young people that has presented itself for years," said Prof. J. A. Shawan, Superintendent of the Columbus Public Schools, today.

"The evils that may result from this tendency of the young people to imitate or 'app' the habits or customs of their elders in the universities are many and varied," observed the official head of the Columbus schools.

"In the first place, time is taken for the social and business conduct of the fraternity that should be devoted to study. The fraternity is

B. & O. WILL USE TELEPHONE TO RUN TRAINS

System Demonstrated as Practical to Be Utilized, the Company Equipping All Stations With Telephonic Facilities.

The Baltimore & Ohio management announced itself as the first transportation company in the country to a systemized practice. As the telephone as a means of operating trains has been demonstrated to be practical the management of the company has authorized its officials to avail themselves of this system whenever possible. A conference of the dispatching forces of the road was recently held in Baltimore, at which a set of rules and forms was arranged to reduce the method of handling trains by telephone to a standard. The company plans to equip every station and passing siding with telephonic facilities to connect with the nearest telegraph office.

EARTHQUAKE VISITS MOUNT VERNON, ILL.

Shock is Distinctly Felt, Causing Terror Among Stock.

Mt. Vernon, Ill., Jan. 12.—A slight earthquake visited the northeast portion of this county at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. The phenomenon had a peculiar effect on the stock, causing them to break out of barns and flee in terror and many of them about two seconds and the shock was

SEN. CLARK AND BRIDE ARRIVE FROM EUROPE

Groom and His Former Ward, Now His Wife, a Happy Couple.

New York, Jan. 12.—Senator Clark he could be, and when asked if this of Montana, and his young wife, who was Mrs. Clark's first visit to America was formerly his ward, Miss Anna La Chappelle, arrived yesterday on the steamer Kron Prinz Wilhelm last year to see her mother, but she was not known as Mrs. Clark then, Senator Clark looked as happy as though he were married.

"HELLO!" IS DEATH CALL; PHONE KILLS 1; 2 HURT

Crossed Wires Charge Receiver With 2,000 Electric Volts.

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 12.—George Betz, a workman employed at the plant of the Laclede Gas Company was instantly killed yesterday afternoon by touching the receiver of a telephone charged with 2,000 volts of electricity from "crossed" wires. George Horan and John Finlayson rushed to the telephone to aid Betz and both were badly shocked. It is believed they will die.

CHARGES

Against Judge Armstrong, of Celina, Are Sensational and That's About All.

Van Wert, Jan. 11.—Clifford Blair, court stenographer of this county, and that when he failed to do so in August the Judge threatened to turn in Blair's resignation, which he did dated August 8.

If the allegations are sustained the charges are sufficient to cause the removal of the Judge from the bench and to disbar him from the practice of law in Ohio. The case will be heard before Judge Donnelly Thursday, the sum of \$25 per month day.

WOULD ADD TO INDEBTEDNESS

Directors of Pennsylvania Railway System Ask for \$50,000,000.

Philadelphia, Jan. 12.—The board of directors of the Pennsylvania railroad company today decided to ask the shareholders of the company at their annual meeting on March 14th to consider an increase in the bonded indebtedness of the corporation. The amount of the increase to be asked for was not made public, but it is believed it will not be more than \$50,000,000. It was stated at the offices of the company that the authority sought from the stockholders to increase the bonded indebtedness of the company was to put the board of directors in a position to issue bonds in such form as the interest of the company may require. The authority heretofore given by the stockholders and which has not yet been exercised restricts the issue of the bonds to a convertible form. In June and July in the neighborhood of \$25,000,000 of consolidated mortgage bonds matured.

We suit your pocket book when it comes to price. Barth's Wall Paper, 207 west High street.

New styles, new stock, prices always low. Barth's Wall Paper, 207 west High street.

FRANK BURT WEDS MISS CANDICE MORGAN

Ceremony Performed in Hotel at Monroe, Michigan.

Toledo, Ohio, Jan. 12.—In the parlors of the Park Hotel at Monroe, Mich., yesterday Frank Burt, of Toledo, and Miss Candice Morgan, of Jackson, Mo., were united in marriage. The bride was accompanied by Mrs. Phil Riegels and the groom by Mr. Morgan of this city, brother of the bride.

The bride is twenty-two years of age. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. W. Allen, of the First Presbyterian church, and shortly after Mr. Burt and his bride left for Saginaw. They will return to Toledo today. They will then take an eastern trip of some length.

Mr. Burt is theatrical manager. Mr. Burt is the lessee of the Faubot opera house in this city.

THIS is the day of the natural waisted woman. The W. B. Erect Form has changed the American figure. It has supplanted discomfort with ease—it has banished the impossible and exaggerated figure produced by the old corset idea. It removes the strain of lacing from the sensitive parts of the body and throws all pressure upon the hips and the strong back muscles, supporting the stomach within the corset and not forcing it below the garment. The Erect Form is made in more models than ever before. There are forty distinct styles of this popular make, each meant for a distinct type of woman. Dealers in all sized towns and cities the land over, sell the Erect Form. Prices range upward from \$1.

WEINGARTEN BROS.
Makers
327-329 Broadway, New York

W.B. Erect Form CORSETS

DIED

From Injuries Received and

THE REMAINS WERE TAKEN THROUGH THIS CITY TO VAN WERT THIS MORNING.

Brakeman Pearson, of the Chicago and Erie railroad, who was caught between two cars at Gallon, Ohio, while making a coupling and received fatal injuries, and who was taken to the hospital at Marion, Ohio, died at that institution last night and the remains were taken through this city this afternoon to his home at Van Wert. The body was transferred from the Chicago and Erie to the Pennsylvania by Bennett.

ATTENTION.

All members of the Knights of the Golden Eagle are requested to be at the next regular meeting of Wayne castle No. 58 at Castle Hall in the Gazette block, Friday evening, January 13. Installation of officers and a good time for all. Come. By order of M. C.

NEARLY 600 WERE PRESENT

PROFESSOR NAPOLEON HAS BIG REHEARSAL IN SPITE OF BAD WEATHER.

ANOTHER MEETING TONIGHT FOR THOSE WHO WERE UNABLE TO ATTEND.

The musical extravaganza Professor Napoleon to be given by the Lima Federation of Women's clubs for the benefit of the public library had their first preliminary meeting yesterday afternoon and evening. In spite of the bad weather there were nearly 600 present, including both the afternoon and evening. Mrs. Lufkin in the afternoon and Mrs. Collins in the evening. Introduced Mr. W. M. Davis and Ed. H. Cooper as the instructors and the big cast was at once divided into separate sections, each section being told when to come for the next rehearsal.

All the children who were unable to attend on account of the bad weather are to come to Wheeler hall this afternoon at 4 o'clock and the adults that could not attend are to come both tonight and tomorrow night at 7:30.

The management who have Professor Napoleon carry with them over 500 costumes, a car load and a half of beautiful scenery, stage paraphernalia and electric effects.

Prof. Napoleon played at Hamilton, Ohio, on Tuesday night, where they had the largest audience the theatre in that city has ever had, and where, owing to the great number of people who were unable to secure seats they are going to repeat the production next Tuesday night. The Hamilton papers speak of the production as being the greatest musical triumph ever witnessed in that city.

There will be about 700 take part in Lima and when given by the Federation of Clubs, a large audience for both performances on February 6th and 7th, can be assured.

Rehearsals will be conducted daily, both afternoon and evening, in Wheeler hall, but each participant will rehearse about 3 times a week in different sections until the week preceding the production when the different choruses will come together. The children in the afternoon and the adults at night in one great rehearsal and not until then will ev- those taking part be able to grasp the size and charms of one of the greatest productions on the road today.

Mr. Elatine, of Indianapolis, who has been engaged to assist the pastor in the evangelistic meetings is making the meetings very spiritual and uplifting by his solos and his pleasing manner in directing the music. The meetings are increasing in interest in spite of inclement weather. The praise service begins at 7:15 p. m. and continues for a half hour. The subject of the pastor's sermon tonight is "Where Now."

FUNERAL

OF MICHAEL SCHULZ HELD THIS AFTERNOON—LARGELY ATTENDED—BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.

At the German Reformed church this afternoon at two o'clock was held the funeral of Michael Schulz, who was burned to death a few days ago.

The attendance was very large and the floral tributes were beautiful, especially the piece presented by the boys of the C. H. & D. shops where the deceased was employed.

C. F. HUGHES,

Scientific Optician,

Hours: 8 to 12; 1 to 5:

2nd Floor Deisel Block.

PNEUMONIA

Causes the Death of A. L. Muntis

WHO WAS TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL SEVERAL DAYS AGO—WELL KNOWN EMPLOYEE OF C. H. & D.

A. L. Muntis, boiler maker at the C. H. & D. shops, who was taken to the LaBelle Sanatorium eleven days ago, threatened with apoplexy died at 3:45 yesterday afternoon. His illness developed into pneumonia and during a violent coughing spell a blood vessel was bursted, forming a blood clot, and death ensued.

The remains were taken to the home of a brother of the deceased, G. W. Muntis, 781 Linden street.

Deceased was about 42 years of age, unmarried, and is survived by his mother, Mrs. Margaret Muntis of Crestline, and three other brothers—William, of Crestline, I. N. of Mansfield, and J. J. of Pennsylvania. The mother was at the bedside when the dissolution came.

The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, 721 Linden street.

WE NEED THE MONEY.

Subscribers to the DAILY NEWS in arrears for subscription will please call at the business office of the DAILY NEWS on east High street and settle.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

THE TREASURER'S BOOKS WILL CLOSE JANUARY 20TH. THE OFFICE WILL BE KEPT OPEN TO RECEIVE TAXES ON THE FOLLOWING EVENINGS:

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 13TH.

MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 16TH.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JAN. 18TH.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 20TH.

THOS. H. JONES, TREASURER ALLEN COUNTY.

I. O. O. F. NOTICE.

The members of Allen Lodge No. 223 will meet at hall at 7 o'clock tonight to make arrangements for the funeral of Bro. J. H. Orchard.

L. H. SHULER, N. G.

I. O. O. F. NOTICE.

The members of Allen Lodge No. 223 will meet at hall at 9 o'clock, Jan. 13, to attend the funeral of Bro. J. H. Orchard.

L. H. SHULER, N. G.

WE NEED THE MONEY.

Subscribers to the DAILY NEWS in arrears for subscription will please call at the business office of the DAILY NEWS on east High street and settle.

WAYNE STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST REVIVALS.

Mr. Elatine, of Indianapolis, who has been engaged to assist the pastor in the evangelistic meetings is making the meetings very spiritual and uplifting by his solos and his pleasing manner in directing the music. The meetings are increasing in interest in spite of inclement weather. The praise service begins at 7:15 p. m. and continues for a half hour. The subject of the pastor's sermon tonight is "Where Now."

GIRLS

COMPOSING THE HIGH SCHOOL BASKET BALL TEAM WILL PLAY THE KENTON GIRLS A WEEK FROM TOMORROW NIGHT.

The young women composing the Lima High School Basket Ball team have made arrangements for a game with the Kenton girls, to be played at the Auditorium one week from tomorrow night, January 20th.

BACK FROM KANSAS.

Bert White, formerly of this city, located at Chanute, Kansas, for a year or so has returned to Lima.

FALL

In Oil Market Attributed to Over-Production.

TRENTON ROCK SUPPLY HAS SUFFERED LEAST FROM PRICE REDUCTION.

(Toledo Times.)

The oil market has taken to the woods. A year ago we were wondering if we would ever again see "dollar oil." We were so far above that point that it seemed like a safe proposition that the market would never again descend to as low a stage as that. But here we are today on the other side ready to join in the chorus that we have left "dollar oil" in the rear for good. Yesterday the sheers were used again apparently with determination, for the cut amounted to 3 cents a barrel all around except Kansas and Texas which were sliced to the tune of 5 cents a barrel. Of course when a producer is in this field expresses an opinion on the subject it is always with "serves them right" kind of a style when Kansas is mentioned. Bleeding Kansas is "blamed" for all the trouble that exists. Here is a telegram that was published in the New York Commercial the other day. Read it:

"In reply to an inquiry made to the Standard Oil company as to what they thought of the outlook in the Kansas oil fields. Senator H. B. Kelley, of Topeka, received the following reply:

"Stop drilling. Never before in the history of the oil business has production increased so rapidly as it has in Kansas. We are swamped. We have more than 5,000,000 barrels of oil in storage in Kansas now, our refineries are running night and day, but they cannot begin to consume the production."

"The Standard Oil managers put the present daily production at 40,000 barrels. They are now drilling 385 wells and it is believed that the January report will show a total of 450 wells drilled."

It is a little doubtful that the Standard Oil managers ever made that statement, for above the capacity of the pipe lines the "managers" would be compelled to make a guess just as other people would have to do and when it comes to that man's guess is as good as theirs.

But the fact remains, as has been pointed out frequently, that we are destined to be flooded to death with crude of that country. On the top of this comes a report that a well has been struck in Borneo that has made as much as 22,000 barrels a day of high grade oil. It will be necessary to take such reports with allowance, however, as they always come in abundance when they come at all. The Trenton rock production is a good price yet. North Lima is still 95 cents a barrel. Within two years oil men here looked up to the price and would have been willing to sign a contract binding themselves, their heirs and assigns forever to sell all the oil they could ever produce at that price.

This seems to be the "oil age." The stuff is found everywhere apparently.

During the past five years the total production of the California oil fields has been as follows: 1900, 4,324,884 barrels; 1901, 8,786,330 barrels; 1902, 13,973,560 barrels; 1903, 24,337,825 barrels; 1904, 29,805,525 barrels.

The following table gives the yield by districts:

District	1904 Barrels
Coalinga	5,114,000
Lompoc and Santa Maria	670,500
Midway	910
Simsel	400,000
McKittrick	1,875,925
Kern River	17,500,000
Sumnerland	120,000
Newhall-Ventura	663,100
Los Angeles	1,200,000
Pomona	56,000
Whittier	602,000
Fullerton, etc.	1,513,000
Total	29,805,525

Increase in 1905 5,467,397

The fact remains that the future of the oil business is not shrouded in a garment of spottless white. The "stop the drill" program seems to be ready for the boards and is being played at this time in many parts. The greatest difficulty that the westerner will encounter in this matter will be to satisfy the land owners, few of whom were ever known to be satisfied except by completing wells. They will compel drilling no matter what the conditions.

DRINK LED TO TRAGEDY

Waiter Destroys Family and Himself.

Wife Had Denied Him Money—With Revolver and Razor He Shot and Slashed the Woman and His Children.

Chicago, Jan. 12.—With a desperation akin to insanity John Miller, a restaurant waiter, 29 years old, yesterday shot and slashed his wife and two little children and then fired a bullet into his own breast, at the same time cutting his throat.

The wife, Anna Miller, and the two children, Martha and Mary, two and one-half and one year old, respectively, are dead. Miller is dying at the Alexian Brothers' hospital.

Demand Wife's Earnings.

For months Miller, it is said, had been dissipating and not assisting in the support of his family. The wife was employed as a waitress and provided for the household. The police say the couple frequently quarreled over the refusal of the woman to advance to Miller a major portion of her earnings.

GERMANY IN HOT WATER

England Demands Explanation for Hasty Mobilization of Fleet to Support Russia.

Berlin, Jan. 12.—It is estimated this morning that the truth of the rumored Anglo-German trouble which occurred just after the Doggerbank affair, was as follows:

After the firing by the Russian Baltic fleet on the Hall fishing fleet, the German navy was mobilized with the intention of supporting Russia if, once, hastened to conciliate Britain.

CRUSHED BETWEEN CARS

Brakeman Pearson Caught While Coupling an Air Hose.

Gallon, O., Jan. 12.—Otto Pearson, a C. & E. brakeman, met with an accident while in the Erie yards in this city early this morning. He was coupling an air hose when a cut of cars was backed up on him and he was caught between the deadwoods, killed.

PRESIDENT'S FEET DOWN MOUTH OF WALL STREET

Lawson Says That When This is the Case it is a 10-to-1 Shot in Betting That "Feet" Will Come Out the Winner.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 2.—From the Lawson office the following was issued yesterday:

Wall street's mouth and Washington's foot. The wider Wall street grows his mouth the farther down the President runs his foot.

The able senator from Rhode Island, as every one knows, partner by marriage of John D. Rockefeller, his daughter having married young Johnnie D.

Therefore the talented senator from the little state is a constructive partner of John D. He went to Washington for a sit down with the President. That was sufficient for Wall street. The president was harassed, muzzled and shackled so far as the tariff was concerned, and consequently shackled, muzzled and harassed in regard to all other Wall street affairs.

Poor Wall street. It's not only the joke of the civilized world, but its fast monopolizing the tear drops as well. Of course, I don't know anything there is going on at Washington.

Poor Wall street. It's not only the joke of the civilized world, but its fast monopolizing the tear drops as well. Of course, I don't know anything there is going on at Washington.

Any kind of wall decorations. We can do it right at Barth's, 207 west High street.

Always Remember the Full Name of Active Bromo Quinine

E. M. Linn on every box, 35c

SECRET

The Lima Daily News

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.
Published in the postoffice in Lima as
second class matter of the second class.
Published by The News Publishing
Company, Lima, Ohio.

121 — East High Street. — 121
E. W. Jackson, President
J. H. Fanned, Editor and Gen. Mgr.
417 — Both Phones. — 417

THE DAILY NEWS, eight pages—
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Columns open to all. Articles must
be brief. Long ones as a rule refused.

All communications must be signed
by writer as an evidence of good
faith.

Anonymous communications will
not be published.
Entered in the postoffice in Lima as
mail matter of the second class.

Any neglect on the part of the carrier
should be reported at once to the
office.

THE DAILY NEWS is on sale at
the following places:

ASA CATTS NEWS STAND. Opera
House Block, west high street.
D. CRAMER'S DRUG STORE,
corner of Kibby and Main streets.
LIMA HOUSE NEWS STAND.
MELL'S DRUG STORE, Corner of
Main and Vine streets.

THE PRICE OF A HUSBAND.

The press dispatches carried a
story the other day about a Pennsylv-
ania widow who forfeited \$75,000 by
marrying again. When her husband
died, it appears, he left a will which
provided that she was to get certain
money, part of which was to revert to
his sister if his widow remarried.

She concluded to remarry, even
though it cost her \$75,000, and that's
what got the story into print.

Of course we don't know what kind
of a husband she won in her second
gamble, but if he was a good man
and she loved him she was right in
passing up the \$75,000. A good hus-
band is worth \$75,000 of any wo-
man's first husband's money at any
old time.

Some women have husbands worth
a whole lot more than that and never
think about bragging about it. In
fact many women don't appreciate
what a good thing they have in the
way of a husband until he has passed
into the great beyond, and she
hasn't a man around the house to
find fault with.

Sometimes, however, there are hus-
bands who are more valuable dead
than alive. The fellow who tries to
regulate his wife's love affairs for
the remainder of her natural life, and
especially after he is dead, isn't
much of a man anyhow. If she did
her full duty while she was tied up to
him he ought not to be so selfish as
to ask her to spend the remainder of
her days wearing mourning for him.

And it may be some other fellow
may come along who is worth more
than the fortune left by the deceased.
If he does come along, and really
wants the woman for herself rather
than for her late husband's money
then she has a right to give up the
money and take the man.

Any way you take it, a good hus-
band, either as the first or subse-
quent mate, is worth the price, no
matter what it is. Money doesn't
count as against a man. If men will
pay \$75,000 for a race horse, we
know of no sound reason why a wo-
man who wants a man shouldn't pay
that much for one.

The sample of weather for 1905 is
of the slippery kind.

Uncle Sam seems to have money
to burn. His fire losses last year
were \$230,000,000.

Officers of Ohio banks are gradu-
ally learning that the law means what
the law says.

It is to be hoped that the Legisla-
ture will not widen the breach be-
tween capitol and labor.

Senator Platt gives notice that the
people who bought him a tombstone
wasted their money.

With the fitting of Parker and the
railway station Esopus has lost its
last grip on public attention.

It is evident that some Lima physi-
cians do not agree. Some use the
word "chicken" other "small."

Certain members of the Lima Medi-

cal profession give out the impres-
sion that they do not believe in ad-
vertising, but like to see their names
in print, just the same.

STOCK

Of Standard Oil Bank
Takes a Tumble

BECAUSE OF THAT INSTITU-
TION'S CONNECTION WITH
THE MONTANA AND BOS-
TON COPPER SYNDI-
CATE.

New York, Jan. 12.—The fact
that 250,000 shares of Montreal
and Boston Copper disappeared from the
offices of Munroe & Munroe a few
hours before the firm was declared in-
solvent, and that numerous erasures
and changes had been made on the
books of the company, was developed
at the bankruptcy hearing before
Commissioner Alexander today.

The syndicate back of the laundry
brokers in their "washing" opera-
tions made another offer of settle-
ment to the creditors tonight, and it
is believed that an agreement will be
reached before the names of any
more members of high financial cir-
cles are dragged before the public as
participants in the game of laundry
finance.

The depressing effect which the ex-
posure of the methods of the City
Bank and its Vice President has had
upon the stock of that Rockefeller in-
stitution also argues toward an en-
forced settlement with the creditors.

At an auction sale of City Bank
stock today five shares sold for 200
cents. At the last auction sale a week
ago, 207 was bid and 302 asked for
stock today five shares sold for 200
cents and one half points is attrib-
uted entirely to the connection of the
bank with the Munroe stock-washing
syndicate.

According to the testimony of E.
W. Curtis, manager for Munroe, ex-
Senator Warner Miller got 1,000
shares of stock on the day of the fail-
ure. The books of the company
showed that he only paid \$250 a
share, though the washed-up price
on that day was \$3.50. Senator Mil-
ler's friends explain this difference
in price by saying that the stock was
ordered several days before, when
the price had been run up to only
\$2.50, and that the stock was deliv-
ered to him on the day of the failure.

Mr. Untermeyer had expected to ex-
amine George Munroe, but the lat-
ter's physician furnished a certificate
that Munroe was ill. He will prob-
ably go on the stand tomorrow morn-
ing.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Let the southern people build fac-
tories and head their commerce toward
the gulf ports, and the other things
will be added unto them.—Dallas News.

Nice sort of playthings they have
for little children up in Vermont, where
a boy of seven takes his father's gun
and shoots his little brother of four
for a deer.—Boston Herald.

The one obstacle to the perfect suc-
cess of Hague conferences is the po-
lite determination of each nation that
the others shall have precedence in
the act of disarming.—Pittsburg Dis-
patch.

Gold is reported to have been dis-
covered in Ireland, but if this is so
the case of Ireland is more hopeless than
before. With gold there England will
never let Ireland go.—Chicago Record-
Herald.

With a playroom attachment to the
department store and check room for
babies established at the church, city
children will be provided for except
in the minor detail of places where
the landlords will let them live.—New
York World.

Gun in a Wooden Leg.

A wooden legged beggar shot and
killed a man in the streets of Val-
verde, Spain. When seized no weapon
could be found upon him until his
wooden legs were examined. Then a
gun was found secretly fixed in one of
them.

Left to the Breakers.

The Norwegians have a primitive
way of breaking up old worn-out wood-
en ships. They take them to exposed
rocky parts of the coast and after en-
choring them leave the breakers of the
next storm to smash them to pieces.
After the storm the floating fragments
are picked up and sold for firewood.

Life Tenure in Germany.

In Germany only 413 out of 1,000
males reach the age of fifty years,
while more than 500 out of 1,000 fe-
males reach that age.

Sentiment.

Sentiment is as old as anything else,
as is indicated by the discovery in
Egyptian tombs dating back B. C.
2,000 of wedding rings engraved with a
heart and two clasped hands.

As It Happened
To Kathleen

By OTHO B. SENG

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She ran down the stairs eagerly at
the sound of the postman's bell.
"Four or five with checks in please!"
she cried eagerly, holding out her hand.

Miss Fairlie, who had received the
mail, passed Kathleen's to her reluc-
tantly. Her experienced eyes told her
there were five rejected manuscripts.

Without speaking Kathleen returned
slowly to her room.

"Poor little disappointed girl!" sighed
the editor, who had passed through
just such bitter experiences years be-
fore.

"I won't write any more!" poor Kath-
leen was sobbing. "It's evident I've
made a mistake in supposing I could
write. I'll apply for a place scrubbing
offices or washing dishes or something
like that."

She put on her heavy boots and laced
them up with vicious tugs at the
strings.

"It rains hard—pours down," glanc-
ing out at the unattractive street, "and
I'm glad of it. A sunny day would be
actual mockery!"

She put on a short skirt and a mac-
intosh and adjusted her oldest hat, cry-
ing bitterly all the while.

"That story that I sent to the Impe-
rial is just exactly what the editor said
he wanted—the stupid old thing! I wish
I was rich and owned a maga-
zine. Look at that rip in my glove! I
don't care; scrubwomen are not expect-
ed to wear gloves!"

She tramped heavily down the stairs.
"Don't go out, Kathleen," called Miss
Fairlie's gentle voice. "It is such a
driving storm, and I have just received
a note from Mr. Coleridge that he will
call this morning."

"I don't want to see him," miserably,
poking blindly among the umbrellas
and taking the worst looking one in the
stand.

"Please stay, Kathleen," urged Miss
Fairlie. "He won't enjoy a call with
me alone. It must seem lonely when
he comes now—only two of us—and
there used to be so many!"

Kathleen stopped crying long enough
to snup out pettishly. "Let him stay
away then. What does he come here
for, a rich man like him? I hate rich
people!"

Miss Fairlie laughed. "You needn't
hate him for that reason. In this note
he says he wants us to know that he



"I HAVE LOVED YOU A LONG TIME, KATHLEEN," HE TRUED.

has lost every dollar he possessed. He
asks if I can help him get the position
of assistant editor on Brinsley's that
is to be vacant soon."

Kathleen stared at her with wide,
startled eyes.

"I'm very, very sorry for him," turn-
ing her tear stained face away. "It's
hard to be poor, even for those who are
used to it."

"Won't you stay in, Kathleen?"

"I can't, Miss Fairlie. I'm in just that
mood that I must go out and walk. I'll
come back for lunch, though, if you're
to be here."

"I shall stay at home today. Walk
off your blues," and then came home
and make yourself pretty. I'll ask Mr.
Coleridge to stay for lunch."

Kathleen plodded aimlessly along in
the rain, forgetting her own misery in
the contemplation of the changed for-
tunes of Mr. Coleridge.

"How will he endure it?" she thought
pityingly. "I suppose he'll have to give
up that elegant home and his horses
and carriages and everything. I dare
say he'll miss the orchids the most. And
oh, dear, how hard it will be! I didn't
think Miss Fairlie seemed very sympa-
thetic," resentfully, "and they have
been such friends too."

The rain poured down unceasingly,
and the cold east wind pierced her
through and through.

"My feet are sopping wet," she mut-
tered wretchedly, "and if the wind
blows much harder I'll have to put the
umbrella down. It is all I can do to
hold it. Perhaps he's tramping around
this morning looking for work and is
cold and wet and hungry!"

She walked in pity at the picture pre-
sented by a too vivid imagination and
stopped unawares off the sidewalk in-
to the gutter, through which a flood of
water rushed noisily. A sudden gust
of wind tore viciously at the old um-
brella, ripping the cover from the ribs

and fairly upsetting the sobbing girl,
who clung desperately to the handle
as she went down into the rushing
muddy water.

"I wish it was deep enough to drown
me," she gasped as she struggled to
rise.

"Why, Kathleen, child, why are you
out in this storm?"

In her misery she did not recognize
the strong, comforting voice, and she
only cried helplessly as she was lifted
bodily into a luxurious carriage and
the door closed.

"Don't cry, Kathleen. We'll be home
in a few minutes, and you must make
yourself dry and warm before you take
cold and are sick. How fortunate I
was passing, and on my way to the
Octagon too!"

The Octagon was the home of the
beauter girls, six of them once, now
only two, thanks to Cupid.

She was trembling with cold and
nervousness and wretchedly conscious
of her wet, bedraggled, miserable ap-
pearance, but the pitiful picture of her
imagination was still too strong to be
dismissed.

"Did you get a job?" she whispered
intensely and then laughed hysterically
at the unfamiliar phraseology of her
question.

Coleridge stared at her uncompre-
hendingly for a second, and then his
face lightened.

"I—I have hopes of one," gravely.
"I'm glad—so glad. Oh, I wish I
could give it all back to you!"

"The money you mean?"

"Yes, you'll miss it so?"

"Money isn't all. There are other
things, Kathleen," earnestly watching
her expressive face. "What would you
think of a woman who refused a man
because he had become poor?"

"Did Miss Fairlie do that?" cried
Kathleen hotly. "I never dreamed she
would be so mercenary."

"Would you do that, Kathleen?"

"No, I would not," passionately. "I'd
love him all the more and try to make
it up to him in other ways."

"I'd be glad to be poor if I could
know that you loved me, Kathleen."

She gazed at him with frightened,
troubled eyes.

"I have loved you a long time, Kath-
leen," he urged, "but you are so much
younger I was afraid to ask you."

"But you have just proposed to Miss
Fairlie!" she burst forth vehemently.
"And she refused you because you are
now poor!"

"Oh, no," quietly. "I only supposed
a case. I proposed to her ten years
ago, and she refused because she cared
more for her career. We have been
good friends ever since. It is you,
Kathleen, that I want, if you can care
for a poor man—an old fellow like
me!"

He put out his hand entreatingly and
touched her wet glove. She shrank
from him and huddled miserably back
into the corner.

"Don't touch me," she cried sharp-
ly, "and don't talk more—I can't bear
it now."

And then, a miracle happened, for a
man comprehended a woman's feelings.
Coleridge reached into the broadcloth
pocket at the side of the carriage and
drew out a hand mirror.

"Look, Kathleen, see how pretty the
rain has made your hair curl."

She caught the glass eagerly. "I
thought there was mud on my nose,"
laughing and crying together. "It's
a wonder there isn't, the way I fell
down."

He took the mirror from her gently.
"You haven't answered my question,
Kathleen."

She gazed earnestly into his pleading
face. "Could you really be glad to be
poor?"

"If you loved me, Kathleen, I could
be glad for everything."

"Then please be glad," she murmur-
ed softly, "for I have loved you al-
ways."

He took her in his arms and held
her close. "Kathleen, dear, I am half
ashamed now to tell you, but that
note to Miss Fairlie was a base de-
ception to you. I wanted to be sure
that you loved me, me—poor and out
of a job."

"Do you mean that you are not
poor—that you are still rich?" she
cried regretfully. "Oh, and I thought
I could help you!"

"You will help me with your love,
dearest, and I am doubly rich now
that I have you."

She was silent for a moment, and
then laughed joyously. "On second
thought I am glad you are rich. I want
you to buy a magazine."

General Lee's Punctuality.

My father was the most punctual
man I ever knew. He was always
ready for family prayers, for meals,
and met every engagement, social or
business, at the moment. He expected
all of us to be the same and taught us
the use and necessity for forming such
habits for the convenience of all con-
cerned. I never knew him late for
Sunday service at the post chapel. He
used to appear some minutes before
the rest of us in uniform, jokingly re-
lating my mother for being late and for
forgetting something at the last mo-
ment. When he could wait no longer
for her he would say that he was out
and would march along to church by
himself or with any of the children
who were ready. There he sat very
straight well up in the middle aisle
and, as I remember, always became
very sleepy and sometimes even took
a little nap during the sermon. At that
time this drowsiness of my father's
was something awful to me, inexplic-
able. I know it was very hard for me
to keep awake, and frequently I did
not. But why he, who, to my mind,
could do everything that was right
without any effort, should sometimes
be overcome I could not understand
and did not try to do so.—"Recollections
and Letters of General Robert E. Lee,"
by Captain R. E. Lee.

FORAKER MEN

ARE PREPARING
FOR STRUGGLE

Marshaling Forces to Attempt to Wrest
Power From Hanna Faction in
Cuyahoga County.

"Harding for Governor" is the Slogan Now—
Foraker Men Declare That Marshal Chan-
dler Will be Ousted.

Cleveland, Jan. 12.—The leaders of
the Foraker faction in this city are
marshaling their forces in prepara-
tion for a fight to the finish with the
Hanna contingent.

An attempt will be made to wrest
the balance of power from the hands
of the Republicans of Hanna stripe
by the representatives of the senior
senator from Ohio. The fight will
center about the delegation from
Cuyahoga county to the Republican
state convention, and every pres-
sure will be brought to bear to send
Foraker men from this county to the
convention. The Foraker men have
been a long time without jobs, that is,
in this city. The old "Filipino"
faction has been out of the race for
many moons. But they are alive to
the present possibilities, and are
working in mission to gain control in
the county and send men to the con-
vention who will work in the inter-
ests of Senator Foraker.

"Harding for governor" is the slogan
which will stimulate them in
their endeavors. While the Foraker
leaders here are not saying much
they are by no means inactive in
conducting the boom sprung in Col-
umbus recently in the interests of
the lieutenant governor. They de-
clare that, with Horrick renominated
Cleveland will surely go Democratic;
that the Republican city ticket will
go down to defeat with the head of
the ticket.

Keen interest is manifested in the
delayed appointment of postmaster
and United States marshal.

It has been openly declared that
Marshal Chandler, an ardent Hanna
man, would be ousted from his posi-
tion and a Foraker man, presumably
John Goldenbon, put in his place.

GREAT EVENT TONIGHT

Installation of Officers of Mart Arm-
strong Post and Women's Re-
lief Corps.

Mart Armstrong Post, No. 202, and
Women's Relief Corps, No. 94, will
hold a service jointly in the Audi-
torium, north Elizabeth street, this
evening, at 7 o'clock prompt, for the
purpose of installing the officers-
elect of both post and corps. The
installing officer for the corps will
be Mrs. Sarah D. Winans, and the
post, Comrade B. M. Moulton.

All members of the Grand Army
of the Republic, the Women's Relief
Corps, Sons of Veterans and Daugh-
ters of Veterans, all ex-soldiers, sol-
diers and their wives, all patriotic
men and women and the public in
general are most cordially invited to
attend this service and welcome. Be-
sides the service of installation, there
will be speeches and reminiscences
by invited comrades from outside the
city, as also local comrades. Music
will be rendered by quartette and
chorus as well as orchestra. A grand
feast of entertainment consisting of
speeches and army songs interspersed
with songs and orchestral har-
mony will regale the ear and soul of
whoever may choose to attend. In
anticipation of a large attendance
the installation and camp-fire will
be held in the spacious Auditorium on
the ground floor, where the hall,
the lane and the blind, the infirm
and the aged may enter without
hardship and toilsome effort.

The program as nearly as possible
will be as follows:

Music—Grand American Fantasies
..... Bendix
..... Euterplan Orchestra.

Music—"Let the Hills and Vales Re-
spond"..... Richards
..... Quartette.

Installations of officers, Women's Re-
lief Corps, No. 94, by ex-National
President, Mrs. Sarah D. Winans.

Music—"For the Flag"..... B. Lampe
..... Orchestra.

Music—"The King of Song"..... Brierly
..... Quartette.

Descriptive address of famous, popu-
lar war songs, by Comrade S. B.
Baxter, the above to be emphasized
by the singing of one verse of
each song.

Installations of officers, Mart Arm-
strong Post, No. 202, by Depart-
ment Commander B. M. Moulton.

Solo—"She was a Soldier's Sweet-
heart"..... Miss Ida Kieffer

Address, Department Inspector, Com-
rade E. T. Dunn, Philadel. O., 49

"The home for soldiers and their
wives at Madison, O.," Comrade J.
Cory Winans.

Solo—"The Old Union Wagon."
Address—Mrs. Sarah D. Winans,
Past National and Department
President, Women's Relief Corps.

Address by the Department Com-
mander and presentation of caps
to the officers of the Post, by Com-
rade B. M. Moulton.

Music—"Freedom's Banner, Randall
Quartette.

Music—"Greater America"..... Kenneth

Orchestra.

The vocal selections will be sung by
Miss Ida Kieffer, Mrs. Hammond,
Messrs. Clapper, Bowdell and Bo-
gardus.

By order of the Post, A. M. Dil-
lue, commander; E. F. Davis, Adju-
tant.

PUBLIC WARNING TO LIBRARY
PATRONS.

As a precautionary measure, those
families concerned in the closing of
the east side schools, and all others
affected in any way by the presence
of smallpox in Lima, are requested
not to come to the public library un-
less the Board of Public Health an-
nounces that all danger is past. No
books for the time being will be issued
to those within the affected dis-
trict. It is desirable to keep the li-
brary open, but unless this request
is strictly obeyed it will be necessary
to temporarily close the doors.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.
Grocery clerks, butchers and bar-
tenders, we will furnish you with six
(6) clean aprons, keep them repaired
and laundered for twenty-five cents
per week. Address C. H. Kilby,
care Hawisher Bros. Both phones.
3-67.

OIL LEASES AT THE DAILY
NEWS OFFICE, 25 CENTS FOR
100.

Ancient Forks.
A London jeweler has made a collec-
tion of ancient forks used in England
which shows some little known facts
about the table manners of a few cen-
turies ago. The forks, which are of
solid silver, date from the sixteenth
century. In many cases the designs in
all this time have scarcely varied in
any detail, and the forks look like
those which might be bought today.

Beards and Nails.
In every seventy years the average
man grows a beard twenty-five feet
long, hair almost fifty feet long and
nails twenty-three feet long.

African Natives.
A traveler in the African wastes says
that nearly all the natives show a
great aversion to solitude, even in
broad daylight. This aversion is due
to their superstitious terrors.

Cool Water in Mexico.
The Mexicans do not use ice, but
nevertheless there is no country where
a man can get a glass of cool, sweet
water quicker than in Mexico. The
water jars are made of a porous pot-
tery, which allows the water to come
out through the material of the jars,
and the evaporation keeps it always
cool.

Drop
InTo-Morrow
Morning



day evening. About twenty couples participated and refreshments were served at midnight. Sheldon's orchestra furnished the program of merry music.

Clifton Meets.

The meetings of the Clifton club are always entertaining ones and good programs are always arranged. Mrs. Gilles read a paper on "Italy during the French revolution." Mrs. Copeland gave a talk on "Modern Japanese women writers," while Mrs. Crossley's reading on "Horatius at the bridge" closed the program aside from the magazine study conducted by Mrs. Mathews.

New Club.

A new card club is being organized, and while a complete list of the members can not be given, those who have signified their willingness to join are Mrs. Clifford Thomas, Mrs. Gallagher, Mrs. J. S. Smith, Mrs. William Beall, Mrs. James Lewis, Mrs. Lippincott, Mrs. Frank Moke, Mrs. J. D. Nicholas, Mrs. Bond and Mrs. Will Jones. The name will appear each week in the club calendar as the Wednesday Afternoon Pedro club.

The 20th Century.

The Twentieth Century meeting at the home of Mrs. Jones on Monday was very pleasant. Quotations were given from Sidney Lanier. Lesson and current events preceded the discussion of the lesson.

Banquet.

The members of the Young Men's club, an organization of the boys' department of the Y. M. C. A. have been for some time engaged in a very active contest. The Blues and the Reds, each have been trying to add a large membership to the association, the side securing the most to be guests of the opposite side at a banquet. In the final contest the Blues won and accordingly last evening were feasted on a very tempting supper in the Boys' Den. Toasts were responded to by Fred Rupp, William Kiesel, Homer Hughes, Geo. Biven, and an interesting talk was given by Mr. I. S. Motter. A short program

was given made up of readings by Mrs. Roy Bania and selections by the McBeth orchestra. Miss Hazel Axline is the pianist, Mr. Carl Bessler, violin; Mr. James McBeth, cornet, and Mr. Murray Rell, trombone. The banquet in charge of Mrs. D. A. Haddell was all that could be desired.

A Girl's Strategy.

Shortly before the election they made a wager. It was he that challenged her.

"If Roosevelt is elected," he said, "I'll buy you a five pound box of the finest candy I can get."

"Very well," she answered, "I'll take the bet."

"But what if Parker wins? Where do I come in?"

"Well, I can give you a necktie, or,—"

"No, I don't want a necktie or a pair of gloves. May I tell you what I really do want? I have agreed to give you a box of sweets if I lose. I want you to give me something sweeter than anything else in the world if I win. Shall I be a box of candy against yourself?"

She laughed at his presumption and agreed. Then it happened that he was called away, so that he not only lost his vote and his bet, but did not get back until a week after the election.

Having bought the candy which she had won, he went to her. They sat and ate as much of it as was good for them, and then, after nervously himself, he said:

"I have lost, but there is no reason why I should not try my luck again, is there?"

"I don't know. What do you mean?"

"I want to make another wager with you. I will bet you that Russia wins in the war with Japan. If she doesn't I'm to give you another box of candy like this one. If she does, I'll give you—give me—uh, can't you guess what I want if you lose?"

"Oh, let us not bet on the war, it's so terrible I hate to think of it. Why can't we take something more cheerful. Suppose we bet about the sun. You bet me a box of candy that it will rise tomorrow, and I'll bet you it won't, and if you lose I get the candy, and if I lose, you know, you lose."

"After he had gone and she was all alone with her thoughts she drew a deep, glad sigh and said to herself:

"I just simply had to beat him off, or he'd have gone on blindly picking out the losing end forever."—Chicago Record.

Celebrates Her Birthday.

Mrs. Martha Miller, who lives with her daughter, Mrs. Lamb M. Hubbard, on Tuesday reached the eighty-second year of her life and enjoyed a family dinner given for her when her son, Mr. J. C. Riddle and wife were the guests.

At Mrs. Astor's Ball.

In speaking of Mrs. Astor's ball, which was the gorgeous opening event socially of the new year, given Monday evening, one of the New York "400" says: "The ball certainly outdid in splendor all its predecessors."

All the "400" were there. Six hundred invitations were issued by Mrs. Astor, but only 400 responded.

The smart set is still 400 strong, notwithstanding reports to the contrary. Everybody prominent in society was there. I saw Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt, but I didn't see "Reggie."

What was most amusing to me was the sight of the four detectives from police headquarters trying to look as if they belonged to us. One of them wore a dress suit that I know he hired from a "hand-me-down."

One of them was exceedingly good looking and dressed in quiet taste.

The supper proper was served this time in both the dining rooms, but the usual overflow managed to eat at the small tables scattered throughout the house.

Everybody rushed to get through supper to take part in or look at the cotillon, which was held in the large picture gallery. This runs all the way across the house at the rear and allows of considerable effect in dancing.

After the cotillon everybody danced and it was not very long until the "400" were hungry again. This time and it was after 1 o'clock, they had to be content with a buffet lunch.

Detectives as a rule are looked down upon as "persons," but I saw some strange faces among the women in the slightest but that a number of society women are now bringing their own detectives instead of maids with them, especially when they wear all their jewels.

Robert McDonald, a helper at the L. E. & W. railway shops, recently from St. Marys, where his family reside, met with a painful accident about 5 o'clock last evening. He was assisting another workman and in using a large iron bar it slipped and fell upon his right leg, breaking the member just below the knee. Jones & Williams' ambulance conveyed him to his boarding house, at 822 south McDonald.

Mrs. W. E. Boyer and baby, of south Elizabeth street, left yesterday to visit her parents in North Robinson.

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SOUTH SIDE...

Newsy Happenings Gathered Across the Ottawa.

J. O. Reiff, of St. John's avenue, received a message about 11 o'clock yesterday morning that his brother-in-law, Fred Keller, of Gallon, a C. & E. engineer, had been killed a few hours before, his engine blowing up at Creston, 14 miles east of Gallon. Engineer Keller was about 52 years of age and had been in the service of the C. & E. for 34 years. For 15 years he had been at the trotter of the iron horse pulling the Wells-Fargo express. Mr. and Mrs. Reiff and children, Audrey and Edgar, left yesterday for Gallon, where the funeral will be held probably tomorrow morning.

Robert McDonald, a helper at the L. E. & W. railway shops, recently from St. Marys, where his family reside, met with a painful accident about 5 o'clock last evening. He was assisting another workman and in using a large iron bar it slipped and fell upon his right leg, breaking the member just below the knee. Jones & Williams' ambulance conveyed him to his boarding house, at 822 south McDonald.

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The Rev. J. D. Lawrence and family have left for Oklahoma, where the reverend gentleman will serve two pastoral charges.

Daniel O'Connell is here from Orick, Mo., visiting his father, brother and sister on Forest avenue. He has been at work for the Buckeye Pipe Line out there the past four months.

W. E. Hess has purchased the property at the southwest corner of Greenlawn avenue and Kibby street.

Hazel and Anna, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Turflinger, of Henry street, have perished fever. Another daughter, Hattie, recently recovered from the disease.

The Alvin Haney family yesterday moved from 569 south Pine to 494 McPherson avenue.

Mrs. H. H. Kemble and niece, Miss Edna Werner, left last night for their homes in Buffalo, N. Y., after a two weeks' visit with the former's sister, Mrs. Dr. Burt Hibbard, of south Main.

John T. Turner, of Columbus Grove, was here on business yesterday.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

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Last Week's Rush Left Us With

Too many China Cups and Saucers worth \$2.50 but must be sold if we can't get but \$1.50 a dozen.

Too many Jardiniers that have never sold for less than 50c. Our basement is chuck full. Come and get your pick at 35c or three for \$1. AN UNHEARD OF BARGAIN.

Too many China Salads decorated and gold stripped. Never was known to sell for less than 25c. We just have 432 left that 17c each will buy if sold this week.

Get a merry tread on your gait if you expect to get next to a good thing.

LIMA TEA CO.

21 Public Square.

AMUSEMENTS

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE
FRIDAY, JANUARY 13TH.
The Great Success

Under Southern Skies

By Lottie Blair Parker,
Author of "Way Down East" and the stage version of "The Redemption of David Corson." A play that will live forever. Massive production. Complete in every detail. The most original, unbacked and diverting play of Southern life ever written.

Prices—25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.
Sale begins Thursday 9 a. m.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE
THURSDAY, JANUARY 12TH.

The Ill of the Season
AL LEACH AND THE THREE ROSEBUDS.

In Wm. A. Brady's splendid production of R. Melville Baker's Musical Absurdity.

GIRLS WILL BE GIRLS.

A whirlwind of fun and song. A Company of 50, Mostly Girls. More Songs, Dances, Fun, Jollity Than in any show on the road.

Prices—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1; boxes \$1.50.
Sale begins Wednesday 9 a. m.

See Our Hot Blast

And Prices on all kinds of

Stoves and Stove Repairs
Coal Grates for Wood Stoves.

Pugsley & Cramar,
226 S. Main Street.

THE FAST TRAINS
ARE VIA THE

UNION PACIFIC

Via Omaha
18 Hours Quicker

to the Pacific Coast than any other line

No Change of Roads. No Detours
"The Overland Route" all the way.

Be sure your ticket reads over the UNION PACIFIC

Inquire at
W. H. CONNOR, G. A.
53 East Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.

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Subscribers to the DAILY NEWS in arrears for subscription will please call at the business office of the DAILY NEWS on east High street and settle.

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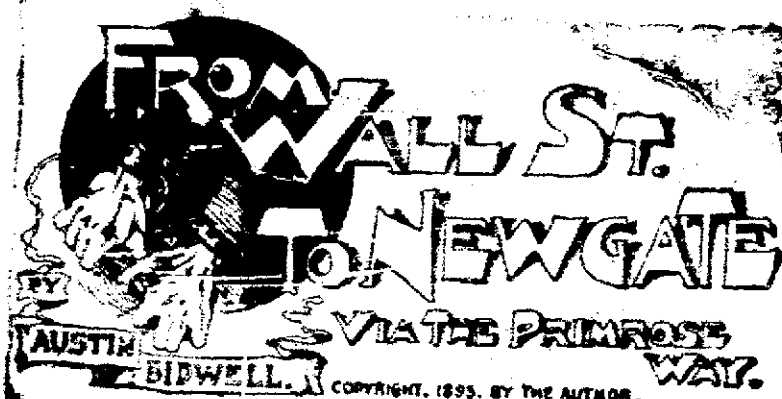
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WE NEED THE



CHAPTER XI.

The day for the venture came. I had previously instructed my wife to send word she was indisposed and to remain at the hotel. She had very bravely offered to be on hand with me up to the moment I disappeared through the door, but fearing that in the excitement some of the soldiers might see or do something insulting I forbade her being on the scene. I had had an unusually large number of visitors during the day. I felt but little anxiety over the result, save only on the side of Captain Curtin. I had a sort of suspicion or presentiment that, once fairly outside of the barracks, I would run against him. The day passed rapidly away, and 6 o'clock came, and all the civil officials, with the herds of hangers on, departed, leaving the usual evening solitude in the barracks. Soon Nunn came with my supper and cautiously produced a revolver and belt. I strapped the belt around me under my vest and breeches, placing the revolver under a pile of clothing. Nunn reported everything all right. He had seen Curtin that day as usual around the hotel and apparently suspicious of anything unusual going on.

The window I was to jump out of opened on the public street, and the street would be jammed full of people at the hour I was going. Of course there were a good many chances of failure, chiefly so because all the police from top to bottom knew me by sight, and if one of them happened to be one of the half-hundred witnesses of my jump he might have wit enough to seize me.

Nunn and my friend were to be under the window ready to act according to circumstances, above all to be ready to seize hold of any one who manifested any intention to detain me. Nunn was full of courage and hope. At 7 o'clock he went away, not to see me until we met outside the barracks. I called the guard and three or four idle soldiers into my room and served them out liberal doses of brandy. Unluckily enough, however, the one on duty would drink but lightly. Soon after 8 o'clock General Herbert came in to smoke a cigar and have a chat. He remained until nearly 10 and then departed. Then I felt the hour had indeed come. I thrust the revolver inside my shirt and rolled up a cap and put it in the same place; then, calling the sentry, I gave him a drink and a cigar, and stepping out into the hall I began my usual march around through the upper rooms of the barracks. I was to go out of the window at precisely 10. It wanted ten minutes of that time. It was a long ten minutes to me, but I marched around, puffing my cigar unconcernedly, with my eye on the door I was to slip through. At the hour I had my watch in my hand and was in the room farthest from the door of exit into the room opening on the street. I walked swiftly through the two intervening rooms, and so was for a brief four or five seconds out of sight of the slow following sentry. I reached the door, opened it, stepped through and instantly locked it. In a moment I was through the open window into the little room balcony outside. One swift glance showed me the street thronging with people, but hesitation meant failure and death.

I climbed lightly over the railing and hung suspended for an instant from the bottom. The crowd below made a circle from under, and I dropped gently to the ground, bareheaded, of course. Nunn was there and instantly clapped a large straw hat on my head. The strange incident did not seem to attract the least notice, for in a moment we were lost in the crowd. I had my hand on my revolver and had my string a-bell. I should every second be confronted by Curtin that I was strangely surprised when I saw no sign of the gentleman. In less than time that it takes to tell I was down into an open hallway and then into a room. I and Nunn, who were smooth-faced, were given bushy whiskers and a cloak. In the meantime I paid an agent in waiting \$10,000 in French and Spanish notes. Then we hurried out of the rear into a cab and were driven to the station, arriving just in time to catch the 10:30 train.

The cab ride and train ride that night were happy rides. I had been a captive and now was free. The sights and sounds all around me took on a deeper purpose and a more significant meaning than they had ever borne before. I struck the road leading to the beach and marched westward, but it was an unknown land, and I was in constant fear of running against some military post or patrol, being thus constantly delayed by long halts to watch some suspicious object or by making long detours to avoid them. Once I had a fright. Two men on horseback riding on the sandy road were almost on me before I saw or heard them, and I only had time to sink into the shadow as they passed almost within reach of my hand. Both were smoking the everlasting cigarette and were engaged in earnest talk. Daylight came and found me not more than eight or ten miles farther on my journey, but I was very well contented. I pitched my camp for the day. I had a royal feast, then, after a cigar, lay down to sleep in another fairy bow and slept until noon and awoke to find myself wondering how matters were going with Captain Curtin in Havana, rather amused over the state of things I knew he must be in. I thought of a possible future meeting some years ahead, when, all danger

over, I would see and chat him over the bottle of Chiquet and the \$50,000 he wouldn't have, and how I went all the same and saved the money.

I realized I must be frugal or my provisions would never hold out, so after a light lunch I began to make my way slowly to the beach through the tangled maze of trees and vines. Coming in sight of the blue waters, I lay down to sleep again and awoke when the stars were out. The moon would not go down till late, but as there was a deep, broad shadow cast I walked in it.

Good food and the long day of rest restored my strength. All my confidence returned, and I made good progress. At last the moon went down, and then I pressed rapidly forward, always with revolver in hand ready for instant action. I think I made fully 25 miles this night, but as the coast was indented my progress in a straight direction was not more than half that distance. Just as it began to grow gray in the east I came out on a wide inlet. It ran deep into the land. I recognized it from my map as Puerto del Gato, and then I knew I was in the province of Pinar del Rio and almost out of danger.

I went into the bush again and pitched camp, waiting for daylight to come and reveal my surroundings. Pitching camp consisted in scraping a few leaves together and lying down, but this morning I was too excited to sleep. I felt that I was near my goal after having safely gone through many dangers. Once across the Puerto del Gato two nights of travel would place me outside of the farthest Spanish pickets and bring me among friends, far beyond chance of pursuit, and I also knew that the mere knowledge of my presence in the rebel camp would cause all thought of pursuit to be dropped.

When daylight came, I stood and looked around. Across the inlet, 20 miles away, I could see only dark masses of green with no sign of life. To the north the land was hilly, with houses here and there in the distance and signs of animal life. I cautiously searched the shore for a mile in the hope of finding a boat to cross to the other shore of the inlet, but none was in sight.

About 9 o'clock I saw smoke off at sea, and soon I made out a small Spanish gunboat coming rapidly up. Dropping anchor about a mile up the inlet, she sent a boat ashore. I was feeling sleepy and going into the woods again. I took a light lunch, and emptying one bottle of water lay down to sleep, resolved to make my plans when I awoke. I did not like the appearance of this gunboat. It seemed to promise the presence of the enemy in force around me, besides being a visible manifestation of the power of that enemy.

When I awoke from my nap, I started on a cautious spying out of the land, making my way toward the head of the inlet, but keeping always under the protection of the woods. While going cautiously along I was attracted by the notes of a bugle ringing out some military call not far away, and a moment later the gunboat replied with a gun, then steamed out to sea. Continuing my progress through the woods, I came to the road, and hiding securely in a thicket where I could see unseen I watched. Soon I heard the sound of voices, and then a detail of armed men passed, going leisurely east, escorting an empty wagon drawn by four mules. It meant much, these armed escorts, showing they were in the face of the enemy. Several others passed during the hour of my watch; then, with many cautious glances up and down the road, I slipped quietly across and crept for two hours through the jungle. Making my way to the side of the bay, I saw I had left the military post behind me. There were white barracks and a wharf with people walking on it, and here the road and beach were one. This much discovered, I went a safe distance into the jungle and lay down to have a good sleep, feeling I would need all my energy and strength for the coming night, as it promised to be a critical one, especially as I could not afford to wait for the moon to go down and would not have the shelter of darkness, for the moonlight was so powerful that one could easily read print by it.

I slept until dark and awoke refreshed, then I hunted and nearly finished my last bottle of water. I had only sufficient food for two more light meals. After lunch I smoked for an hour, star-gazing and philosophizing. At 9 o'clock, emerging into the road, I started cautiously out, walking in the shadow of the jungle as much as possible. I thought the head of the inlet was about ten miles away and expected to find a military post or at least a picket stationed there. Daylight came more. But I found me happy and content, for the difficulties of the passage of the wide inlet which had confronted me the night before had all been surmounted. I was now in a densely wooded point on the western side of the bay. Between me and San Diego lay a wild no man's land of 50 miles. That meant only two nights more of peril and uncertainty, and it was all straight going. So far as the coast line was concerned, I was outside of the Spanish lines. Tired out and very well contented, just as the sun rose fiery red above the horizon I lay down and was at once in dreamland. At noon, hungry and with only a few ounces of food to satisfy my hunger, I awoke. Flushing my last bit of ham and bread, I lit a cigar

and set about planning. Pulling out my little map, I began to scan it for the thousandth time. About six miles to the north was the little town of San Miguel. Between me and San Diego lay 50 miles of wild country, swept by fire and sword, without an inhabitant and without food. Hungry as I already was, I felt it would not do to undertake a two days' journey through that wilderness without eating. Of course I made a mistake. I was clear of the toils, and I ought to have taken every and any chance rather than enter the enemy's lines again.

I resolved soon as night came to set out for San Miguel, watch my chance to enter a shop and purchase food, then beating a hasty retreat strike out across the country straight for San Diego, there to find myself among friends.

I set out without any particular adventure arrived about 9 o'clock at San Miguel. It proved to be a hamlet with the houses ranged close together on opposite sides of the streets. The



I climbed lightly over the railing.

moonlight cast a deep shadow on one side, while the opposite side was almost like day. I stood in the deep shadow watching. The first building was evidently a police or military barracks. The door was wide open, but no one was visible inside. About five doors off was a shop, but the door was closed, and from where I stood there appeared no sign of life within. I waited about ten minutes, and finally concluding that there was no one save the proprietor there I stepped out of the shadow into the moonlight, and hurrying across the street put my hand on the door, opened it and stepping within found myself in the presence of 90 soldiers, all possessing smoking or gambling. Bells and cartridge boxes along with bayonets decorated the walls or were lying about on boxes and barrels.

All eyes were turned on me. I saw myself in a fearful trap and nothing but consummate coolness could keep them from questioning me. My heart beat fast, but with an affectation of indifference I saluted and said, "Buenos noches, señores." They all returned my salutation, but looked at each other eagerly, each waiting for the other to question me.

I stepped to the counter and asked for bread. Two loaves were given me. I picked up some cakes and paid for them. From the door I turned, and putting my dignity into a bow I said good night. They all seemed held by a spell, but they looked and were dangerous as death. I closed the door, fully realizing my peril, feeling the storm would break the instant I was out of sight. Fortunately there was no one near, and I ran swiftly across the street into the projecting shadow and crouched down in a dark space between two houses. The cactuses grew there and pricked me, but I heeded them not for that instant the soldiers poured out of the shop, an angry and excited mob, hailing on their belts, cartridge boxes and bayonets as they ran. Some had their muskets, others hastened to get them, and all save two stragglers rushed out of the town in the direction from which I had entered. I wondered at this, but soon discovered the reason. Some few women, hearing the tumult, came into the street, but seeing nothing went in again. The stragglers all disappeared, and the street was quiet.

I came out of my corner and hurried in the shadow down the road in the opposite direction to the course followed by my pursuers. Arriving at the last house at the foot of the street, I found myself confronted by a small river, quiet and apparently deep, with all the space from the last house to the river an impassable barrier of giant cactus. I had either to swim the river or turn back, and I ought to have plunged in as I was, revolver and all, the distance over being short, and as I am an expert swimmer I could easily have got across, loaded down as I was. But a contemptible trifle had weight enough to cause me to adopt the suicidal course of turning back.

I was very hungry and longed for the cakes and bread I carried, and I thought if I swam the stream they would be soaked and probably lost, for I had them loose in my arms. Besides I was overconfident of my ability to escape my pursuers. They had marched by the road that led behind the village to the bridge crossing the river some distance up. Evidently not seeing me, they took it for granted I knew of the bridge and had gone that way.

In a fatal moment I retraced my steps. As I passed a house three women came out. They spoke to me, and in my excitement, instead of saying "Good evening" in Spanish (Buenas noches), I said "Good morning" (Buenos dias). They of course saw I was a stranger.

Just then four soldiers came hurriedly into the street from the women, and I was forced to leave the women and march down in my former hiding place.

Then they did what women seldom do—betrayed the fugitive. Calling to the soldiers, they pointed out the place I was in. All four came running, and in a moment were almost on top of me. I presented my revolver and snatched the trigger twice without exploding the cartridges. They were too close or too excited to use their muskets, but all four grappled with me and naturally used me pretty roughly.

There was a terrific hullabaloo as in response to their cries their comrades came running in. By the time they had hustled me across the street into the shop there was a mob of half a hundred around me. Soon the commander, a captain, appeared. I wish I could say he was a gentleman, but he was not. He was a little, peppy young fellow, apparently with negro blood in his veins and dictatorial and insulting in manner.

Surely I was an object—a tramp in appearance—but with a diamond ring on my finger, which I had taken from my pocket and slipped on, a revolver strapped to my waist and a splendid chronometer in my pocket. Such an object had never before loomed on their horizon. Was not one glance enough to show that I must be a notable rebel? And there was but one doom for such.

My desperate situation cast out all fear, and I was cold and haughty. Flourishing my police passkey, I informed him that I was Stanley W. Parish of New York, a correspondent of the New York Herald, and he had better look out what he was about.

But it was evident that police passports made out in Havana had no currency in the face of the enemy, but at any rate it proved that whatever my intentions might be I had at least hailed last from Havana, and this would prevent my peppy captain from enjoying the pleasure of standing me up in the morning to be fustigated, such being the law for captives in the savage country.

Down my gentleman sat on a barrel, pommops and important, and ordered me to be searched. All this time a dozen hands were holding me fast. I told my officer he was a fool and a clown, but my captors began to go through my pockets, and speedily there was a heap of gold and paper money on the barrel, and my friend fingered it with a covetous eye. I had my \$10,000 in bonds pinned in the sleeve of my undershirt. This they missed, but found all else I carried. In the meantime there was an eager audience looking on, absorbed in the interest of the scene.

There was a collection indeed on that barrel. Besides my ring, there were five other valuable diamonds, and my chronometer, with its regular beat and stem winding arrangement, was a great curiosity. Then the heap of money was a last stone for all their hungry eyes. The captain was making out an inventory and statement, while I stood with rage to see the half breeds, blacks, browns and yellow hands make my property so freely. I was especially in a rage with the impudent captain, who had the nerve to put my watch in his pocket. Absorbed by the interest of the scene, my captors had sensibly loosened their hold, and I determined to have some satisfaction out of the captain. Suddenly seizing one of the revolvers before I could be stopped, I gave him a stinging blow with it and sprang on him. We rolled on the floor, and there was a scene. I was dragged off by 50 hands, every one trying to seize me if only by one hand. The captain got up with the blood running down his face, and rushing to a peg he seized a suber bayonet and flew at me like a mad bull. I shouted at him in Spanish, calling him a cur and coward, bidding him to come on. He was not unwilling while my captors held me firmly exposed to his assault. Another second would have ended my life, when a woman spectator, who stood near nursing a child, threw her arms around him. This joined to my indifference, for I continued my jeers and taunts, changed his purpose, to my disappointment, for I preferred death to going back to Havana.

Ten days after I sailed once more into Havana, this time a prisoner. Two days after my capture, by order of the captain general of Cuba, I was put on board the little gunboat Santa Rita, a wretched little tub that steamed four miles an hour and took eight days going from Puerto Novo on the south to Havana.

I was taken by a guard of soldiers to the common prison, where an entire corridor was cleared of its inmates to make room for me and my guards. Captain Pinkerton was the first man to call. He of course was delighted to see me. While giving me credit for my escape, he told me he did not purpose to have me leave him again, and, having permission from the authorities, he or some of his men intended to keep me company night and day. Of course I expected Curtin for his honest determination to do his duty. He really was an altogether good fellow and showed me all possible courtesy and consideration. In fact, on his first visit he brought me a letter from my wife along with a box of cigars and a bottle of wine on his own account.

One of his men, of the name of Perry, used to sleep in my little room with me, and every morning Curtin would relieve him, remaining until dinner time. We had many long talks on all sorts of subjects, and he gave me many inside histories of famous criminal cases which he had been engaged in. In time we became very good friends, and I am happy to state that Captain John Curtin is today well and hearty, a prosperous man and very generally respected by the citizens of San Francisco, where he lives.

About ten days after my arrival he brought me a New York Herald containing these dispatches:

(Special to New York Herald.)
MADRID, April 12, 1878.
The American ambassador, General Sickles, has formally notified Spain's minister that the American government will consent to the surrender to the British government of Austin Hendrix, now under arrest in Havana upon charge of being concerned in the Bank of England's robbery.

(Special to New York Herald.)
London, April 12, 1878.
To the great gratification of the authorities (To be continued.)

THE ST. CATHARINES WELL.

The devotee of the strenuous life in either business or society can find rest and recuperation by bathing in the healthful waters of the St. Catharines Well. A modest outlay enabled you to rejuvenate without traveling abroad in the search of health. A temperate climate, pleasant surroundings, skilled attendants and homelike environments will be found by visiting the Welland, St. Catharines—a happy combination of sanatorium and family hotel conducted on the latest approved therapeutic lines. Physicians and nurses, sun rooms, roof promenades, golf links, library, music room, are among the features. Long distance telephone in each room. Apply to G. T. Bell, G. P. & T. A. Grand Trunk Railway System Montreal, for further particulars.

LEGAL NOTICE.

John Dehyle, whose place of residence is unknown, will take notice that on the 20th day of December, A. D. 1904, Lucy Dehyle filed her petition in the court of common pleas Allen County, Ohio, being cause No. 12,156, praying for a divorce from the said John Dehyle on the ground of willful absence for custody of their child, and for reasonable alimony, and that said case will be for hearing on and after the 1st day of February, A. D. 1905.

LUCY DEHYLE, Plaintiff.
By C. F. Bryan her Attorney.

\$47.50 Colorado and Return.
Round trip winter tourist tickets are on sale daily from Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo at the rate of \$47.50 via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, good on fast through trains, with high class equipment. The best of everything. Corresponding low rates from all points. For maps, booklets and list of Colorado hotels with rates apply to your home agent or address A. F. Cleveland, Gen'l Agt., 234 Superior Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

A NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad has bought several editions of the "Simple Life" by Charles Wagner, as translated from the French, by Miss Clive Harper, for distribution among the friends and patrons of the road.

No book in recent years has attracted more attention than this wonderful lucid exposition of the beauties of the simple life. President Roosevelt thought so highly of it that he invited its distinguished author to visit this country and wrote "I am preaching your book to my countrymen." Philanthropist John W. Wadsworth, is behind a movement, which has for its object the building of a church in Paris, of which Professor Wagner will be the pastor, and from his pulpit teach the lesson of "The Simple Life."

Mr. A. C. Shaw, General Agent Passenger Dept., 228 South Clark street, Chicago, Ill., is looking after the friends of the road who desire a copy free of cost.

THE GARDEN OF CANADA.

The waters of St. Catharines Well are of the mineral saline order, and a great specific tonic for rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, or a splendid tonic for those affected with nervous prostration. The use of the waters is accompanied by massage, electricity, etc., given by skilled attendants. Situated on the southern slope of Lake Ontario, the climatic conditions and environment are excellent for recuperating. This region is known as the Garden of Canada, and a happy hunting-ground for health or pleasure seekers. Guard against the ills of modern life by visiting these famous springs. The Welland will be found a comfortable, home-like, rest cure establishment, with sun room, library, music room, roof promenade, and corps of skilled attendants. For further particulars apply to G. T. Bell, G. P. & T. A. Grand Trunk Railway system, Montreal.

CARNIVAL OF ICE AT NIAGARA FALLS.

Niagara in winter affords a greater variety and more wonderful frost and ice than any other single place on the globe. Harper's Weekly for December 24th devotes over four pages to some magnificent pictures and a most interesting description of the world's greatest catwalk in mid-winter. The way to reach Niagara Falls from any direction, North, South, East or West, is by the New York Central Railway system. A copy of Four Track Series No. 9, "Two Days at Niagara Falls," will be sent free upon receipt of a two-cent stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

CALIFORNIA INFORMATION.

California is a big state; large in area, rich in natural wealth, tremendous in its scenic features and with a future full of great promise. Every American is more or less interested in knowing about this wonderful commonwealth. A forty page folder with the state in colors has been issued by the Chicago & North-Western Railway. It contains in condensed and interesting form, a mass of information on various subjects of interest, including a list of hotels in California tourist points with their rates, capemore than half a hundred beautiful illustrations and a complete map of it, etc. Sent to any address on receipt of four cents in stamps. A. F. Cleveland, General agent, 234 Superior street, Cleveland, Ohio.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Howard Bains, whose place of residence is unknown will take notice that on the 23rd day of November, 1904, Esta Bains filed in the Common Pleas Court of Allen County, Ohio, her certain petition against said Howard Bains praying for a divorce from him and custody of their minor child, Rowena, for restoration of her former name, Esta Sprinkle and for reasonable alimony, setting forth as her grounds, gross neglect of duty. Said petition will be for hearing on and after the 12th day of January, 1905.

ESTA BAINS,
By C. L. FESS, Her Attorney.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Jacob Fultz Vansky, whose place of residence is unknown, will take notice that on the seventh day of December, 1904, Mary Vansky filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Allen County, Ohio, her petition against him, No. —, praying that she may be divorced on the ground of willful absence and gross neglect of duty, and that unless he answer by the 19th day of January, 1905, judgment on said petition will be taken against him.

MARY MARTHA VANSKY,
By Russell L. Armstrong her Attorney.
Dec. 8-6v

FAST FORWARD.

Idaho is one of the best watered states in America. People are moving there because hot winds and destructive storms are unknown and because its matchless climate generates physical and mental vigor and guarantees good health. Idaho has rapidly grown in popularity during the past five years and settlers in its irrigated valleys have met with more than ordinary success. This fact has induced a large influx of eastern capital in the state with the result that its growth has been rapid. If you have in mind a change for the general improvement of your condition in life, or if you are seeking a climate beneficial to health, Idaho will meet these requirements. The easiest—in fact the only direct route to Idaho points is via the Union Pacific. This road runs two trains daily from Chicago and Kansas City to all points in Idaho, Montana and the great Northwest. For full particulars and descriptive information inquire of W. H. Connor, G. A., 53 East Fourth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

PORTLAND AND NORTHWEST.

Without change via Union Pacific this route gives you 200 miles along the matchless Columbia River, a great part of the distance the trains running so close to the river that one can look from the car window at almost directly into the water. Two through trains daily with accommodations for all classes of passengers. This will be the popular route to Lewis and Clark Exposition 1905. Inquire of W. H. Connor, G. A., 53 East Fourth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE FAST TRAINS.

To California are run over the Union Pacific via Omaha, 16 hours quicker to San Francisco than any other line. No change of roads, no detours; "The Overland Route" all the way. Be sure your ticket reads over the Union Pacific. Inquire of W. H. Connor, G. A., 53 East Fourth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE COCOA EXPERT.

Says: "RUNKEL BROTHERS COCOA is the finest cocoa made; an article of absolute purity with the highest nutritive qualities and a flavor of perfection."

If you try it once you will fully appreciate the wisdom of THE COCOA EXPERT.

Send your name and two cents for a trial can.

RUNKEL BROTHERS - NEW YORK

COCOA

MADE OF COCOA BEANS ONLY

THAN THE

San Felice

CIGAR,

A Trial Will Win Your Good Graces.

FIVE CENTS

AT ALL DEALERS.

Deisel - Wemmer Co.

MAKERS.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

THE DAILY NEWS

HAS ONE OF THE

Best Equipped Job Plants

IN THE CITY.

Get Our Prices on Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Cards, Etc. Before Placing Your Order.

Latest Face Types and the Best of Everything Guaranteed.

LOCAL TIME CARD

ERIE
In effect December 4, 1904.
East Bound.
No. 9 daily 8:55 a. m.
No. 22 daily, ex. Sunday... 8:21 a. m.
No. 4 daily 5:52 p. m.
No. 14 daily, ex. Sunday... 9:35 p. m.
No. 10 daily 11:02 p. m.
West Bound.
No. 7 daily 12:52 a. m.
No. 9 daily 1:43 a. m.
No. 21 daily, ex. Sunday... 8:41 a. m.
No. 3 daily 11:35 a. m.
No. 13 daily, ex. Monday... 4:38 p. m.
P. F. W. & C. (Pennsylvania) Ry.
The Pennsylvania—Westbound.
Train No. 15, heretofore due at 4:45, now 1:40.
Train No. 23, due heretofore at 10:23 a. m., henceforth at 10:21 a. m.
Train No. 9, due heretofore at 2:40 p. m., will be 2:38 p. m.
Train No. 35, 5:05 p. m., now runs through to Plymouth six days, but is off on Sunday.
Eastbound.
Train No. 6, heretofore due here at 7:25 a. m., will in the future come at 7:21.
Train No. 36, heretofore at 9:40, will arrive at 9:36, and does not run on Sunday.
Train No. 30, daily except Sunday, formerly at 2:15, will henceforth get away at 2:25 p. m.
Train No. 22, was 6:55 p. m., now 6:52 p. m.
Train No. 24, was 2:51 a. m., is now 12:49 a. m.
Note these changes and avoid getting left.
L. E. & W.
West Bound.
3 Daily, ex. Sun., leaves... 4:55 a. m.
1 Daily, leaves 9:54 a. m.
5 Daily, leaves 3:48 p. m.
7 Ar. except Sunday... 7:55 p. m.
9 Sunday only, leaves... 7:20 p. m.
East Bound.
8 Daily, ex. Sun., leaves... 8:00 a. m.
4 Daily, ex. Sun., leaves... 12:50 p. m.
2 Daily, leaves 9:00 a. m.
10 Sunday only, leaves... 9:00 a. m.
C. H. & D. RAILROAD.
In effect Sunday, Dec. 4th.
South Bound.
7 Daily, leaves 2:15 a. m.
1 Daily, leaves 9:25 a. m.
11 Daily, ex. Sun., leaves... 5:35 a. m.
5 Daily, leaves 12:10 p. m.
3 Daily, leaves 4:15 p. m.
9 Daily, leaves 6:15 p. m.
11 Arrives, ex. Sunday... 8:45 p. m.
65 Leaves, Sunday only... 7:10 a. m.
North Bound.
12 Daily, leaves 2:05 a. m.
14 Daily, ex. Sun., leaves... 5:30 a. m.
2 Daily, leaves ex. Sun... 8:00 a. m.

DETROIT SOUTHERN.
Change of time on Detroit Southern Railroad, in effect January 31, 1904:
Going South.
1 Daily, ex. Sunday 2:25 p. m.
3 Daily, ex. Sunday 6:00 a. m.
21 Sunday only 2:25 p. m.
Going North.
2 Daily, ex. Sunday 10:55 a. m.
4 Daily, ex. Sunday, ar... 8:25 p. m.
22 Sunday only, ar... 10:55 a. m.
Trains Nos. 1 and 2 run between Detroit, Mich., and Bainbridge, O.
Trains Nos. 3 and 4 between Lima, Ohio, and Ironton, Ohio.
Trains Nos. 21 and 22 run Sunday only, between Lima, Ohio, and Bainbridge, Ohio.
C. & L. M. TIME CARD.
NORTH
P. M.
4:30 Lima
4:40 Gomer
5:02 Jones City
5:14 Seitz
5:40 Kalida
5:48 Kalida
5:54 Leon
6:02 Continental EAST.
6:14 Continental
6:25 Rice
6:32 Southerton
6:46 Defiance
Flag Station.
SOUTH
A. M.
9:30 Lima
9:11 Gomer
9:00 Jones City
8:50 Seitz
8:24 Kalida
8:28 Kalida
8:20 Donington
8:12 Leon
8:05 Continental EAST.
A7:47 Continental
7:36 Rice
7:30 Southerton
7:15 Defiance
Flag Station.
OHIO CENTRAL LINES.
Time card in effect May 29th, 1904.
For Columbus and South.
No.
16 Lv. Wapak., daily 7:18 a. m.
16 Lv. Slater, daily 7:31 a. m.
18 Lv. Wapak., daily 2:50 p. m.
18 Lv. Slater, daily 3:05 p. m.
2 Lv. Dunkirk, daily 6:12 a. m.
4 Lv. Dunkirk, daily, ex. Sunday... 10:36 a. m.
6 Lv. Dunkirk, daily 4:20 p. m.
For Columbus and South.
No.
15 Ar. Slater, daily 9:15 a. m.
15 Ar. Wapak., daily 9:28 a. m.
17 Ar. Slater, daily 6:51 p. m.
17 Ar. Wapak., daily 7:06 p. m.
1 Ar. Dunkirk, daily 11:43 a. m.
3 Ar. Dunkirk, daily except Sunday 4:20 p. m.
5 Ar. Dunkirk, daily 9:02 p. m.
LUTE'S BARBER SHOP AND BATH ROOMS.
For Ladies and Gentlemen. Hot, cold, shower and vapor baths. Ladies' and Children's Hair cutting done to order.
N. E. COR. PUBLIC SQUARE.

THE WESTERN OHIO RAILWAY TIME CARD.
In effect on and after November 27th, 1904.
THE DAYTON LIMITED will leave Lima daily at 8:18 A. M., 11:18 A. M., 2:18 P. M. and 5:18 P. M.
Returning leave Dayton at 8:18 A. M., 11:18 A. M., 2:18 P. M., 5:18 P. M.
FROM THE BUSINESS PORTION OF LIMA TO THE BUSINESS PORTION OF DAYTON IN 130 MINUTES WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.
FASTEST TROLLEY SERVICE IN THE WORLD.
This service will afford a clean, comfortable ride with entire freedom from dust, smoke and cinders. Baggage checked to all points.
In addition to this limited service The Western Ohio Railway Company operates cars serving the following cities and towns: Lima, Cridersville, Wapakoneta, Botkins, Anna, Sidney, Swanton, Lockington, Piqua, Moulton, St. Marys, Celina, New Bremen and Minster.
First car leaves Lima 6:12 A. M. and every hour thereafter until 11:12 P. M.
First car leaves Piqua 6:35 A. M. and every hour thereafter until 9:30 P. M.
11:30 P. M. car leaving Piqua runs only to Wapakoneta. Last car for Dayton and local points leaves Lima at 8:12 P. M.
Cars leave Celina for Lima, making connections at St. Marys for New Bremen and Minster, also making direct connections at Wapakoneta for Botkins, Anna, Swanton, Sidney, Lockington and Piqua, 6 A. M. and every hour thereafter until 9 P. M.
10 P. M. and 11 P. M. cars run to Wapakoneta only.
Cars leave St. Marys for New Bremen and Minster 5:25 A. M. and every hour and a half thereafter until 10:05 P. M.
UNION STATIONS AT ALL CONNECTION POINTS.
HOMESSEKERS' EXCURSION
And One Way Low Rate Settlers Tickets.
Agents of the Ohio Central line have on sale excursion tickets at reduced rates for Homeseekers and Settlers.
For full particulars, rates, dates of sale and territory to which tickets are sold, call on or address agent of these lines.
MOULTON HOUSE.
Gen'l. Pass. Agent, Toledo, O.
OHIO LEASES AT THE DAILY NEWS OFFICE, 25 CENTS FOR 100.

Women as Warriors

Heroic Deeds of Fair Japanese and Russians in Manchuria.

The Brave Death of Katoka San. The Ambition of "Michael" Smolka—A Russian Molly Pitcher's Fate.

In the early days of the Russo-Japanese war vague stories of women clothed as men and sometimes serving in the ranks came from both Russia and Japan. Especially were women said to be numerous in the army of the mikado and the Cossacks of the czar.



THE SPY TURNED AND SAW A DANGEROUS WOMAN.

Veterans heard of these stories and smiled. Now heroic deeds performed by women are proving them to be true, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Quite as heroic and even more pathetic than the death of Nathan Hale and Major Andre was that of Katoka San. One evening a few weeks ago an

outpost detail guarding the ruins of Kuropatka's army reported to its commanding officer with a prisoner.

The captive, attired in Chinese dress, was undoubtedly a Japanese. He seemed almost a lad, with round, smooth face lighted by a pair of gentle, expressive eyes. He was small of stature and lithe of limb, but bore himself with courage that was not to be doubted.

"Where did you get him?" asked the outpost commander.

"Over in the ravine," responded the squad sergeant. "He was slipping along behind the bushes and acting queer."

"Search him," was the next stern order.

In confirmation of their suspicious the search sealed the captive's fate. Concealed in his clothing the Russians found rude but fairly accurate drawings of certain weak places in their line of fortifications, together with estimates of the number of men and guns defending them.

The commander looked at the youthful prisoner and frowned grimly, but the boy only laughed in apparent unconcern.

"Who are you?" thundered the Russian.

"I am known at home. That is enough," responded the prisoner.

Back to the division commander, a grizzled veteran who had fought the czar's battles in the Crimea, he was hurried. A drumhead court martial was convened.

The spy, already within the swift shadow of death, was the coolest of all the warlike group. His bright eyes met Russian stares unflinchingly.

There could be no defense, and there need be no delay. Within a cruelly short time the trial was over and sentence pronounced.

"Have you nothing to say no message to send to friends?" the prisoner was asked.

"If I do not return my people will know that I died for Japan. I have nothing more to say." And once again the frank, boyish face lighted up.

A detail led the boy away. There was only one death for a spy, that of the rope. Outside the camp on the edge of a little valley that looked toward the setting sun was a tree with widespread branches.

There as the evening shadows deepened the grim party halted. The prisoner stood motionless while the few hurried preparations were made.

His dreamy gaze was turned to the western hills, beyond which lay the fair fields and picturesque gardens of Japan. It was a mute, and farewell.

"Come," said the burly sergeant, touching his arm.

The spy turned and saw a dangling noose before him. He smiled once more.

"You may kill me, but you cannot kill Japan," he said.

Half an hour later the Russian general sat in his tent when the sergeant of the death squad approached.

"General," he said, saluting. "It is all over. But the man we hanged was a woman."

"The old warrior sprang from his chair.

"A woman! Are you sure?"

"I am, sir."

"Great God!" exclaimed the Russian commander. "How can we expect to whip such people?"

So died Katoka San, one of the brightest and bravest of the many women who have offered their labors and their lives for Japan. They know it to have been Katoka San, for that name was found hidden in her shoe.

Hardly if any less brave than Katoka San are several women in the Russian army. Of these none is more determined than "Michael" Smolka, Cossack interpreter and scout with General Kuropatkin's left wing near Mukden.

The rightful name of this young woman is Elena Smolka, but as Elena would not look exactly right on the rolls it was put down as Michael.

There was nothing theatrical or hysterical about Elena Smolka's service. She is not playing at soldiering for notoriety. She is just a plain, hardworking, strong-minded young woman following the teachings of an old white-haired father who fought under Nicholas I.

This old soldier had no son to send, and so he sent his daughter. She happened to have the ability as well as the inclination, and so with her command of various languages she was able to obtain special permission from the czar to be enlisted.

At the outbreak of this war Miss Smolka was one of the first in the field, being enrolled as a Cossack in the Third squadron of the Second National regiment. She served with the great cavalry leader Rennenkampf and went with him to Korea. As she speaks several dialects of the Chinese language as well as Korean, Japanese, French and German, she makes a most valuable member of the staff.

In personal appearance Michael Smolka would pass the most critical observer as a handsome boy of about twenty-five, and no one not knowing the secret of her sex would ever suspect that she was a woman. In every detail she dresses in the regulation uniform of the Siberian Cossacks.

Her one idea and ambition, Miss Smolka says, is to have a chance to do something to gain the order of St. Stanislaus or the cross of St. George, Russia's highest decorations, and after that she says she does not care what happens.

No less redoubtable an amazon is doing yeoman service for Russia under the nom de guerre of Michael Nikolajewitch.

Writing to one of the commanding generals, she said: "Forget that I am a woman. Regard me solely as a com-

rade. I will bear all the hardships of the campaign like the other soldiers."

The general consented. So Michael Nikolajewitch donned the Cossack uniform and went to the front with her regiment.

As interpreter she lends most valuable service, treating with Chinese officials, arranging matters with native army purveyors and helping her comrades in their dealings with the inhabitants.

At Port Arthur death closed the career of a Russian Molly Pitcher. Haritena Korotkiewitch joined her husband in the besieged city after having worked her way through the lines attired in man's clothing. In order to remain with him she retained her disguise and enlisted in his regiment.

She took part in numerous sorties and in defense of the forts. Although her sex was soon discovered, her record for bravery, her tireless attention to the wounded and the excellent moral influence she exerted over the men soon won for her permission to remain in the ranks.

She became a messenger to Captain Gouzakokly of the Thirteenth regiment and was often seen riding from one position to another amid whistling bullets and bursting shells.

One day the husband of Mme. Korotkiewitch was badly wounded. She nursed him to recovery and then returned to her duties.

While she was visiting the trenches with dispatches on Oct. 16 a Japanese shell burst near her. She and eight others were instantly killed.

They were buried in one grave, with the Russian flag wrapped around the woman's body.

LOCAL MARKETS

This list is corrected every day. Prices paid by Lima merchants January 11:
Potatoes, per bu. 40 to 50
New hay 9.50
Creamery butter, per lb. 32 to 34
Eggs, per doz. 22 to 24
Lard, per lb. 8 to 9
Bacon, per lb. 12 to 14
Spring chickens, per lb. 7 to 8
Ducks, per lb. 5 to 7
Turkeys, per lb. 14 to 15
Wheat 1.10
Corn, per bu.50
Oats, new, per bu.35
Hungarian 1.54
Millet70
Clover seed, per bu. 6.50 to 7.00
Timothy seed 1.50 to 1.65
Timothy hay, choice 9.50
Lamb, per cwt. 4.10 to 5.00
Veal Calves 8.75 to 5.50
Cows, per cwt. 1.75 to 2.00
Hog, per cwt. 2.75 to 3.50
Steers, per cwt. 2.90 to 4.00
Hog, rough 3.25 to 3.50

FURS.



Yearly Fur Sale.

A most opportune time to buy

High Grade Furs at Very Low Prices.

The occasion presents one of the most remarkable opportunities for the buying of thoroughly elegant and stylish furs that has ever been presented to the women of Lima. Our entire stock of Neck Scarfs, Muffs and Fur Garments at prices which will surprise you.

G. E. BLUEM,

221-223 N. Main St.

Faurot Opera House

Matinee and Night, Saturday, January 14th.

Jules Murry Presents the New York and London Comedy Success

The Mummy and the Humming Bird

With W. A. Whitecar as "Lord Sui-ley." New production. Compent cast.

PRICES.

Matinee—25 cents and 50 cents. Night—25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Sale opens Friday 9 a. m.

50 WOMEN

Will Be Taken By the

Cincinnati Commercial Tribune

ON A

Tour of Europe

They will go as guests of The Commercial Tribune absolutely

FREE

With all Expenses Paid.

Read the Sunday Cincinnati Commercial Tribune for particulars.

WE NEED THE MONEY. Subscribers to the DAILY NEWS in arrears for subscription will please call at the business office of the DAILY NEWS on east High street and settle.

CLAIRVOYANTS; PALMISTS; MR. AND MRS. MORELL

Expert palmists and clairvoyant, honest, sincere advisers, don't fail to consult them. They guarantee you absolute satisfaction. Never failing advice and information on business, lawsuits, claims, wills, deeds, speculations, inventions, etc. Faithful revelations in all love affairs, troubles, marriages, family difficulties and divorces. Lovers' quarrels settled, separated re-united, bad or evil influences removed. Names given. All business confidential. Office hours 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sunday 2 p. m. to 8 p. m. Rooms 216 north Elizabeth St. Sessions in English and German.

EXPLOSION KILLED TWO

Engineer and Fireman Were Badly Mangled.

Locomotive Boiler Burst—Third Man is Seriously Injured by Flying Fragments—Investigation of the Accident Ordered.

Creston, Jan. 12.—Two men were blown to instant death by the explosion of a big Erie locomotive here. A third man was seriously hurt and the engine was demolished, the trucks being the only parts remaining on the track.

The dead are: FRED KELLER, Galion, engineer. CHAS. SHELECK, Galion, fireman.

Frank Newman, Elmira, N. Y., a traveling fireman, was seriously injured. He was taken to Akron and is in a hospital there.

The engine was drawing train No. 14, the east bound Wells-Fargo ex-

press. It arrived at 2:30 a. m. At the Wheeling & Lake Erie crossing, the train stopped. A moment later the boiler let go. Keller and his fireman were found terribly disfigured. Death had been instantaneous.

The ground for several hundred feet was strewn with wreckage. The steel plates of the engine were torn and twisted like cardboard. The city was aroused by the noise and a great crowd soon gathered.

An investigation of the accident will be made. It is said that the injector failed to work. As far as is known the engine gave no warning of its condition.

GOOD PIECE OF NEWS

A Long Felt Want is About to Be Realized and There Will Be a Great Outpouring.

The DAILY NEWS HAS A PLEASANT SURPRISE FOR ITS MANY READERS THIS EVENING. IT IS AFTER A GREAT DEAL OF EXPENSE AND MUCH HUSTLING THAT THIS PAPER IS IN A POSITION TO UNFOLD THIS PARCEL OF GOODNESS TO THE INSPECTION OF ALL. LIMA IS TO HAVE ANOTHER SALOON.

IT IS TO BE LOCATED ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE SQUARE IN THE ROOM AT PRESENT OCCUPIED BY THE HOFELLER FURNISHING STORE.

EVERYTHING IS TO BE UP TO DATE, EXCEPTING THAT BUT ONE KIND OF BEER WILL BE HANDLED.

OT WILSON IS NOW IN CHICAGO SELECTING THE FIXTURES.

HOLY GEE!

Lima Man Spending the Winter in Alabama.

GIVES AN IDEA AS TO THE MODE OF ENTERTAINMENT IN THAT STATE.

W. V. Elliott, who writes the DAILY NEWS from Daphne, Ala., where he is located for the winter, expecting to return to his home in this city in the spring, sends a clipping from one of the local papers of that place.

Mr. Elliott is accompanied by his wife.

The clipping: "Horse Swappers' and Fiddlers' Convention. There will be a Horse Swappers' and Fiddlers' Convention at Coffee Springs on the 3rd, 4th and 5th of November, together with public speaking and many other amusements.

"Fifty dollars in cash will be given away as follows: "1st best fiddler \$15.00 in gold. "2nd best \$10.00. "3rd, for funniest fiddler \$5.00. "Horse Swappers' Prizes. "1st, for one making most trades \$10.00. For one who comes second in trades \$7.50. For one who has longest looking horse left on his hands, \$2.50!

"Horse swappers and fiddlers everywhere will take due notice and not forget the dates.

When doctors fail try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.

Now is the time to buy Wall Paper and save money at Barth's Wall Paper store, 207 west High street.

STOLE

AN OVERCOAT AND WILL HAVE A HEARING BEFORE THE MAYOR ON THE 17th.

Charles Carson, this morning stole an overcoat belonging to one of the attaches at the C. H. & D. restaurant. He was later arrested by Officer Kelly and pleaded not guilty to the charge and will have a hearing on the 17th inst.

DAFFY

Over a Promised Fortune That

NEVER MATERIALIZED.— WILL BE TRIED BEFORE PROBATE JUDGE MILLER THIS AFTERNOON FOR

LARCENY.

Samuel L. Williams, a young man 37 years of age, whose home is at 166 south Pine street, was taken in this morning for safe keeping and the charge of larceny placed opposite his name.

From what can be learned it would seem that the young man has been spending his spare change with a fortune teller who holds forth near Crider'sville. Untold wealth had been promised him and Williams became so exercised over being a second Rockefeller that his mind got twisted and while in this condition he made threats to kill a shoemaker down on Spring street and it was in that vicinity that the officer found him this morning.

The prisoner will be taken before Judge Miller this afternoon for a hearing.

Later.

Williams was this afternoon adjudged insane by Probate Judge Miller and will be taken to the hospital at Toledo.

Mrs. C. N. Aldridge and little daughter, Helen, of Greenlawn avenue, have returned home after spending a few days with friends and relatives in Delaware, O.

THE PUBLIC

Not Slow to Show Their Confidence in One of Lima's Leading Concerns.

For a number of years the Michael Clothing and Shoe Co. have held semi-annual sales, in January and July which they named "Sweep Sales" for the purpose of disposing of the remainder of stock and to start the next season with all fresh goods. That the public have faith in these sales is evidenced by the hundreds of customers who inquire about these sales before they start and by the thousands who patronize them while they last.

This month's sale began last Tuesday and began with a win. If there is a busy store in Lima—it's Michael's. These sales do not last very long, for the simple reason that it's a money losing operation and they can't afford to run them long. This firm will not resort to any trickery by which they can run these sales for a long time with profit, but they are strictly legitimate cut price sales which the buying public, especially their own customers, have learned to be a positive fact.

If you want good wood or kindling see the Excelsior Lumber Co. New phone 1010. e o d-2w

OPERATION

MAY BE AVOIDED IN THE CASE OF THE DAUGHTER OF MR. AND MRS. JAMES SMITH, SUFFERING FROM APPENDICITIS.

Katherine, the ten year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, of south Collett street, was taken sick yesterday and her ailment pronounced appendicitis. The patient is much better today and the attending physician is of the belief now that an operation will be avoided.

If your time or life has a Money Value Protect it in the Continental Casualty Company, Rooms 501-503 Faurot Block. F. C. Whitley, District Manager.

ROME FROM THE CAPITOL.

Harry Albrecht, the well known clothing merchant, returned this morning from Columbus. Harry refused to give out the object of his mission.

THEO. G. SCHEIDT

LOCATED IN THE NEW ADGATE BLOCK. DOES ALL KINDS OF STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING AND SANITARY PLUMBING. HIS PRICES ARE LOW AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. GIVE HIM A CALL. NEW PHONE 104.

FELDMANN & CO.

OUR PRE-INVENTORY SALE

Offers Buyers an Unusual Opportunity to Obtain Desirable Goods at Bargain Prices.

Before invoicing we must get the stock down to the very lowest point. To accomplish this many items in every department are marked at very special prices for quick selling. They must be sold regardless of cost or value. Although marked at Bargain Prices the goods we offer are practically up-to-date and in most instances desirable in every way.

Fancy stocks that were 35c, 50c and 75c, at 25c.

Fancy stocks that were \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50, at 50c.

Fancy ribbons that were 35c and 39c, at 25c.

Wide fancy ribbons, beautiful \$1.25 ones, at 75c.

Wide fancy ribbon, that rich \$1.50 grade, at \$1.

Our special 19c choice Liberty Satin ribbons, at 14c.

Best 25c fine Liberty Satin ribbons, at 19c.

Colored velvet ribbons, 75c value, per bolt 39c.

Fancy belts, were 75c, 98c and \$1.25, at 50c.

Black silk and elastic belts, 35c and 50c ones, at 25c.

Black fancy belts, were \$1.50 and \$1.98, at 98c.

Envelope bags and chain purses, best 25c ones, at 16c.

Hand bags that were 50c and 75c, at 25c.

Hand bags that were \$1 and \$1.50, at 50c.

Hand bags that were \$1.50, \$1.98 and more, at 98c.

Belt buckles sets all marked at special prices—32c and 50c ones at 25c, 75c and 98c ones at 50c.

Novelty metal necklaces at 1-2 price—now marked at 50c and 98c, were up to \$2.50.

Ladies' 15c embroidered linen Handkerchiefs at 10c.

Ladies' 25c fancy linen Handkerchiefs at 19c.

Men's white hemstitched Handkerchiefs, best 10c ones at 7 1-2c.

Corsets—Broken line of sizes in \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 corsets, for quick clearing, at 69c.

Big Bargains in Ladies' Furs.

Big Bargains in Children's Furs.

Bargains in Embroidery Remnants.

Bargains in Lace Remnants.

Bargains in Trimming Remnants.

Bargains in Black Taffeta Silks.

Bargains in Taffeta Silk Remnants.

Ladies' black cotton hose, best 15c ones 11c.

Ladies' black cotton hose, best 25c ones, 19c.

Ladies' black fleeced hose, best 19c ones 14c.

Ladies' 35c and 39c fancy hosiery at 29c.

Ladies' 50c fancy Lisle and cotton hose at 39c.

Ladies' 75c fancy hosiery at 50c.

Men's 25c fancy socks at 19c.

Men's 35c fancy polka-dot socks at 25c.

Men's 50c fancy socks at 33c.

Men's Merino socks, 20c value at 12c.

Men's all wool socks, our best 35c ones 25c.

Misses' fleeced hose, all sizes, 20c and 25c value at 14c.

Children's white and black wool pant Leggings, 75c ones at 50c.

Boys' ribbed fleeced shirts and drawers, 25c and 39c ones at 19c.

Ladies' gray fleeced union suits, 50c ones at 39c.

Ladies' white wool vests and pants, \$1 ones 69c.

Black mercerized undershirts, best \$1 value at 79c.

Black mercerized undershirts, \$1.25 styles at 98c.

Black and fancy petticoats, \$2.50 to \$6.50 goods at \$1.69.

Silk undershirts, some \$9.50 goods, at \$2.98.

Silk undershirts, some \$6.50 and \$7.50 goods at \$3.98.

Children's wool sweaters, 75c ones at 50c, 98c ones at 75c.

Children's flannelette dresses, 69c ones at 39c.

Children's wool dresses all marked down, \$1.50 ones at 98c.

Special Bargains in Children's Headwear.

Men's 35c and 50c wool gloves, 25c.

Men's \$1 leather gloves at 50c and 69c.

Ladies' 35c and 50 wool gloves, 25c.

Ladies' 50c and 75c wool gloves, 35c.

Children's 35c and 39c wool gloves at 25c.

Feldmann's Co.

209-211 North Main Street.

OF COURSE

How Could They Be Otherwise.

GIRLS WILL BE GIRLS WHETHER AT FAUROT'S OR AT AN AFTERNOON WHIST PARTY.

"Girls Will Be Girls" and whether they come from Canton for an evening at Faurot's or gather at an afternoon whist party, they will be girls just the same.

The clever cast composing the "Girls Will Be Girls" Company, about forty in number reached Lima this afternoon over the Pennsylvania railroad from Canton. The show will be one of the most entertaining of the season and a large audience will enjoy it. The company will leave Lima tomorrow for Dayton, thence to Huntington, Indiana, and into McVickers at Chicago for a run.

"Under Southern Skies" tomorrow night.

"The Mummy and the Humming Bird" Saturday afternoon and night.

The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless; positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

LEAVES

COLORADO IN THE NEAR FUTURE—C. S. KING NOT SO WELL.

Charles S. King, former proprietor of the Oak restaurant in this city, but who on account of ill health, was forced to seek the climate of Colorado, being located at Colorado Springs for a year or so, writes that he will soon leave that place.

Mr. King's health is not much improved and he seeks another climate.

A. T. CROW, Collins Block, northwest corner square is prepared to do all kinds of repairing knives, scissors and razors. Ground locks repaired, keys made, saws filed, wringers and umbrellas repaired, skates sharpened.

9-46

Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, the household remedy.

Lower in price, higher in quality. Barth's Wall Paper, 207 west High street.

Read DAILY NEWS want ads. NEWS READERS SHOULD REPORT ANY IRREGULARITIES ON THE PART OF NEWS CARRIER BOYS IN THE DELIVERY OF THE PAPER.

HELLO!

G. H. Metheany, of Lima, Elected Vice President

OF THE OHIO INDEPENDENT TELEPHONE ASSOCIATION WHICH MET AT COLUMBUS YESTERDAY.

Columbus, Ohio, January 12.—The executive committee of the Ohio Independent Telephone Association met here yesterday to perfect methods to meet the petition of the opposition company. Among those present were:

Frank L. Beam, Columbus, president of the association, and the following vice presidents: J. B. Hodge, Cleveland; W. L. Lambach, Akron; J. B. Rhodes, Zanesville; G. P. Thorp, Wilmington; W. G. Thompson, Hamilton; J. G. Reuer, Dayton; G. H. Metheany, Lima; R. E. Hamilton, Toledo; D. E. Sapp, Mt. Vernon, and others.

The committee will perfect arrangements for a definite understanding among the several independent interests in order that they may work in harmony in meeting competition.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box, 25c.